



## Money Loaned!

In any sum, for any time. Must see the borrower in person. No delay—money furnished at once, at the very

## Lowest Rates.

For further particulars apply to

**GEORGE E. BLAKE,**  
Corner Washington and Vine streets, Green-  
castle, Ind.

## FOR SALE!

Farms and city property on the most liberal terms. I can suit you in price and location. I have the most desirable property in the county and city. Call on me before closing elsewhere.  
GEO. E. BLAKE,  
Real Estate Agent, Greencastle, Ind.

## —INSURANCE—

**GEORGE E. BLAKE,**

General Insurance Agent,  
GREENCASTLE, IND.

Capital, - One Hundred Million Dollars.

I represent the leading companies of the country. Losses promptly adjusted and paid. You should see me before insuring elsewhere.  
31-17

## THE BANNER.

## DePAUW UNIVERSITY.

There were more students at chapel yesterday morning than at any time before on a first day, the increase being particularly noticed among the ladies. Every department is in good condition, and the University starts off on the new year without a jar. It is believed that the enrollment will reach nearly one thousand before the close.

Miss Anna I. Martin is the teacher of Mythology in the Preparatory School.

Miss Druey visited her parents in Wayne county during vacation.

Miss Grace B. Ward, class of '85, was recently married at her home in St. Joe, Michigan, to W. B. Church, of that place. Miss Callie Rudisill, a classmate of the bride, was a guest, and presided at the piano, playing the wedding march.

Classical students are kicking because they are required to take chemistry.

Miss Anna Downey, daughter of Judge Downey, Dean of the Law School, was married last week at her home in Rising Sun, to Mr. Stevenson, superintendent of the schools of that place.

Miss Joe George, of Kokomo, was married recently.

Frank Haymond is sick with fever at Mrs. Ames'.

Mr. Stratton, a Wayne county official, came over last week with his son, who has since matriculated at a student.

Prof. Carhart expects to be able to hear his classes Monday. He is greatly missed at the "opening."

Rev. D. A. Rogers, of the Camden Circuit, came Tuesday to place his sister in school.

A table in the dining-room of Ladies Hall will be devoted to conversation in German.

Miss Joe-Baker, of Indianola, Iowa, a graduate of Cornell College, is here to take a post-graduate course.

There are seventy ladies, including three teachers, in Ladies Hall, and a number have been compelled to seek rooms outside with families, because of a lack of room in the Hall. Every room in Gentlemen's Hall is also taken.

Rev. Dr. Jackson, of Chicago, came to place his son in college, and led in prayers at Chapel yesterday morning.

The Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. will give a reception to-morrow evening in the parlors of Ladies Hall. All students are invited.

Prof. Bassett succeeds Dr. Gobin in the Greek department until a successor is elected.

Victor Nixon is Dr. Baker's assistant.

Capt. Chaffee, steward and superintendent of grounds and buildings, is working hard to entertain the students better than heretofore, and is succeeding.

The food furnished at Ladies Hall gives entire satisfaction.

The addition to Prof. Post's family is a daughter.

W. M. C. A. meetings will be held as follows: Sunday morning class, 9 o'clock; Saturday evening, Bible class, 6 o'clock; Missionary meetings, every fourth Saturday evening, same hour; noon-day prayer meetings, 12 to 12:20, every school day.

No teacher has yet been secured for voice culture in the Music School.

Lieut. May, the new Commandant, appeared on the rostrum yesterday morning for the first time. He was in full uniform, and made quite a sensation. Each of the Professors was roundly applauded as he took his place in chapel.

Some of the girls are already homesick. One young man was seized with the same disease on the first day, and left.

Charles Webb, once a member of '87, but for some time in Nebraska, at North Loup, has entered the Theological School. He was married July 29, to Miss Mary Griffin, a graduate of the State Normal at Terre Haute, and she is with him.

The University is now in possession of a general-purpose wagon, donated by Mr. Studebaker, of South Bend.

DEPAUW UNIVERSITY ART SCHOOL.

The Art School opens next Monday. In addition to the regular work of last year a sketch class from life will be formed. Also a life class or portrait class, painting from the human figure. Monday afternoon will be given to the practical illustration of the principles of composition and design, something every art amateur in the city should know something about. Those contemplating joining any of these classes should do so at once. The night landscape class will continue as last year, meeting Monday and Wednesday evenings. The pictures alone will be worth more than the \$6 tuition. Wood-carving as a decorative art is one of the most popular, and is fast gaining in favor; a delightful, healthful work; something any one can readily learn, and the articles of furniture for home decoration are not only of great value as a part of the home, but give it a new meaning and new associations.

Miss Duis should have a large class in this beautiful work.

## WEATHER REPORT OF SIGNAL OFFICE.

Means for the month ending Sept. 14.

Barometer and precipitation in inches; temperature and dew-point in degrees; humidity in per cent; wind in miles; cloudiness in tenths:

	1885	Day	1886	Day
Barometer corrected	29.90		29.98	
Temperature	65		68	
Dew-point	59		57	
Relative humidity	87		80	
Maximum Ther.	72		72	
Minimum Ther.	59		61	
Hourly wind	7.9		4.5	
Cloudiness	6.5		3.4	
Total precipitation	3.25		6.14	
" " wind	1320		824	
Highest Daily—				
Mean temperature	72	12th	77	8th
Maximum Ther.	80	12th	80	9th
Minimum Ther.	65	13th	67	9th
Barometer reading	30.12	11th	30.17	8th
Wind velocity	308	8th	181	13th
Precipitation	2.40	13th	0.8	12th
Lowest Daily—				
Mean temperature	67	10th	61	12th
Maximum Ther.	71	10th	69	12th
Minimum Ther.	53	10th	52	13th
Barometer reading	29.54	8th	29.88	9th
Wind velocity	85	10th	36	8th
General—				
Range of temperature	25		34	
Highest hourly wind	22 sw.	8th	16 w.	13th
Prevailing wind	se.		s.	
Number of days clear	2		4	
" " " fair	3		4	
" " " cloudy	3		2	
" " " rain	3		2	
" " " dew fall	1		0	
" " " fog/fall	0		0	
" " " thunder storm	2		1	

Compared with the same week last year the past week was clear, calm, warm and dry, with higher pressure.

ORIN PARKER,

Sergt. Signal Corps, U. S. A.

## A Fighting Chance.

Indianapolis letter to Commercial Gazette.

If there is any Democratic Congressional candidate in this State who deserves more than another to be defeated, it is C. C. Matson, of the Fifth District. He is a political shyster of the most unadulterated stripe, and his own party are fast finding it out. To oppose him and overcome his party majority of eleven hundred, the Republicans have nominated Rev. Ira J. Chase, of Hendricks county.

Mr. Chase is a New Yorker by birth, and is about forty-five years of age. At the early age of sixteen years he became a preacher in the Christian Church, and ever since then has been engaged in that calling, except during the war. When the war came he laid aside for the time being his clerical robes, and took a musket. He is a man of strong characteristics. He is an enthusiast in everything. He is of fine presence and possesses a magnetic voice, just such a one as thrills the listener. He is one of the most effective talkers in the State, and while the race looks almost like a hopeless one, it will require all of Matson's skill to carry his district this year.

## May Is Married.

Oswego, Kansas, Independent.

Miss Mary Richards, daughter of Mr. B. F. Richards of this city, was united in marriage to Mr. E. P. Bayless, at Columbus, Kansas, on Thursday, Sept. 2nd, 1886. The young lovers conceived the idea of having a quiet marriage, not even their most intimate friends nor even divining their plans, with the exception of one young lady, who accompanied the soon to be bride to Columbus in a buggy, while Mr. Bayless took the train for the same place. After the marriage ceremony was performed, they returned home, keeping the wedding a secret for two days, when congratulations came pouring in. The young couple are well and favorably known in Oswego.

## A Good Speech by Mr. Gardner.

Squire Gardner in Putnam Democrat.

I wish you would publish the last financial exhibit of Putnam county. Here it is. I carry it in my pocket to show to those men who are talking about matters of which they know nothing. Take the item of county revenue: Balance on hand June 1, 1886,

## We Sell Footwear Only.

We are now prepared to offer the trade, the largest and best selected stock of Boots, Shoes and Hosiery ever put on sale in Greencastle.

Our goods are all Custom Made by the best factories in the United States, and are fully warranted.

Our very extensive purchases, for cash, have enabled us to buy at prices lower than ever before reached by any concern in this city, and we give our customers the full benefit of these prices.

M. GORDON & CO.,

Greencastle, Sept. 1, 1886.

\$10,217.82. What's it doing there?

They say the old Board ran the county in debt, and they are trying to get out. And yet according to their own showing, here is a balance on hand of over \$10,000. The tax levy is higher now than then. You charged extravagance on us in the purchase of stationery for the county, but they are paying more for printing and stationery than we did. The estimates made by each officer in the court-house have been exceeded in nearly every instance. If the county is in debt why not apply this surplus to the payment of it? Somebody would kick, for the reason that they are getting the benefit of the idle money. Maybe they want it to buy another poor farm. At the rate they are going it will take a good many poor farms to accommodate the county paupers. They say they are going to make it "self-sustaining." That's too thin. Don't you know, and don't I know, and don't everybody know that the bigger the farm the more money it takes to run it? The President of the Board says it was done without his knowledge or consent. The admission is a discreditable one, both to him and his associates. What is he there for, and what was he elected for but to look after the people's interests?

## PUTNAM CIRCUIT COURT.

The following is the completed business of the first week of the September term:

State ex rel. Francis T. Hurd, attorney general, vs. Board of Commissioners of Putnam county—Opinion of Supreme Court ordered spread of record, and cause stricken from docket.

Chas. M. Pickett vs. Lucy N. Lane et al.—C. A. on account and to set aside deed, etc. Verdict set aside and new trial granted and cause dismissed by agreement of parties, costs being paid.

Hannah M. Walker vs. Joseph S. Gregg et al.—Foreclosure. Stricken from docket, subject to be reinstated on motion.

Harriet P. Carrington vs. Isaac Carrington et al.—Partition. Dismissed by C. A., costs being paid.

Calvin A. Campbell vs. Mary Jane O'Neal et al.—To quiet title. Decree for satisfaction of mortgage etc., at plaintiff's cost.

Florence Crawley vs. Columbus Crawley—Divorce. Dismissed by plaintiff at her cost.

Jacob Etter, as guardian of Annie Aar, of unsound mind, vs. Geo. M. Brock et al.—To set aside conveyance. Same entry.

State vs. Thomas Simons—Petit larceny. Trial by jury and verdict and judgement of guilty, and debt's punishment assessed to a fine of 1 cent, and imprisonment in State prison and disfranchisement for one year.

George P. Bissell, trustee, vs. Benoni E. Jones et al.—Foreclosure. Dismissed for want of prosecution at plaintiff's cost.

David W. Rippetoe vs. Mary Ragan—On note. Judgment by default against debt for \$57.80, without relief.

John W. Wilson vs. Samuel H. Hodshire—On note. Dismissed, costs being paid.

Aren A. Bridges vs. John and Catharine Bolton—Foreclosure. Judgment by default against debt, John, and decree of foreclosure against both debts, without relief, for \$478.85.

Berkshire Life Ins. Co. vs. Wm. Latham—Foreclosure. Judgment by default and decree of foreclosure, etc., for \$3,646.15.

State vs. John Sage—Selling whisky on Sunday; three cases. Nolleed, for reasons filed.

Sarah E. Freeman vs. Geo. H. and Marry Freeman—Replevin. Judgment by agreement, for return of property and 1 cent damages and costs.

John R. Mahan vs. Henry and Henrietta Jordan—For possession of land. Dismissed and costs paid.

Carrie C. Jenkins vs. Sabra C. and John D. Billman. Same entry.

John Akers was granted a new trial on the charge of burglary. He was convicted at a former trial, and, being out on bail, disappeared before sentence was pronounced by the court. He was afterwards arrested and lodged in jail, where he has since remained.

Nice furnished or unfurnished Rooms to Rent. Inquire of W. H. Burleigh & Co., Grocers, Layton's Block.

A Kansas cow-boy succeeded in carrying off one of our Putnam county girls last week, and did it in good style. Last spring Peter Helm, of Hunnewell, Kansas, and Miss Etta Showalters, of Lamedale, by the aid of mutual friends, opened a correspondence, which resulted in Mr. Helm journeying to Indiana, early in August to make the lady's acquaintance. He found her at the residence of J. A. Curtis, where she was engaged in doing the family sewing. She was all his fancy had painted her, and, being pleased, each with the other, they at once plighted their troth, and Mr. Helm returned to Kansas to look after his herds; first, however, placing a sufficient sum of money in Miss Showalters' hands to enable her to prepare a suitable array for the day that was to celebrate their nuptials. True to his promise the groom expectant returned one day last week, and, without unnecessary delay, the marriage occurred at Mr. Curtis', at high noon, Capt. J. E. M. O'Hair acting as best man, after which there was a wedding feast and a gay time generally. On invitation Mr. and Mrs. Helm took supper with Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Cook, and at midnight left for their Kansas home on the Vandalia. Mr. Helm has a cattle ranch in Indian Territory, and is reputed to be worth at least \$12,000. Heretofore he has lived in a "dugout," on his ranch; but, in anticipation of his marriage, he built a handsome cottage in Hunnewell, and in it Mr. and Mrs. Helm are now "at home."

## How County Houses Multiply.

Putnam Democrat.

It is not enough that the rule of open competition is denied the people in the matter of their advertising, but the Court-House Ring make them pay more for it than the law requires.

Litigants have been made to pay for four insertions of non-residency notices without warrant of law.

Delinquent tax-payers have seen their property sold to pay printer's fees four times in excess of what the advertising could have been done for.

Poor debtors are made to pay for four insertions of Sheriff's sales, which is one-quarter more than the law allows.

Hundreds, if not thousands of dollars, have been squandered for gravel-road advertising that were so many steals from the people's treasury.

These are crimes against the people. It is our duty as a faithful public journalist to expose them.

We did expose them. We called on the organ-grinder to defend or deny them. He has done neither.

We sought an opinion from the Attorney-General, and he gave it, fully sustaining the plain letter of the laws referred to.

We called the attention of the Ring to that opinion, and to the repeated decisions of the Supreme Court embodied in it.

A faithful public servant will obey the law and protect the people's interests as he would his own interests, but the Ring refused to do either.

They are under bonds to the organ-grinder.

Their imported stool-pigeon, "Little Big" ham and his confederate in rascality, the modern Arnold, exacted it of them.

The people are thus robbed to pay for "county houses."

They know now why it is and how it is that "county houses" multiply.

If you take kindly to robbery, vote for the Court-House Ring.

If not, get up and howl!

It is wrong to rob the rising generation to pay political debts.

## After The Court House Ring.

Putnam Democrat.

Stop the printing steal! Lengthen the school terms! Taxation must be reduced. Down with the boodle gang! Fees and salaries must come down! Reform is the paramount duty of the hour.

The County Board will fail in their duty to the people if they do not protect them against the printing steal.

On Wednesday, Sept. 22nd, '86, the "Vandalia Line" will run the last great excursion to Kansas, Nebraska, Texas and Arkansas at much less than one fare for the round trip. Tickets good forty days. J. C. Hutchinson, the Vandalia agent at Greencastle Junction, has forwarded 60 passengers on the far west excursions this season and will accord the same good treatment to others as to those. He answers all questions respectfully, furnishes maps and time-tables, guarantees free chair cars west of St. Louis, checks your baggage to destination, gives you written instructions about the exchange of tickets, and sells as cheaply as any one. Call upon him if you intend going West on this "Last Chance" excursion.

Dr. J. S. Cooper, Homeopathic Physician & Surgeon, Greencastle, will prescribe in all ordinary cases at his office, free of charge. Will give special attention to Chronic Diseases, and Diseases of Women and Children. No matter what your trouble may be call and see him. He will guarantee cures, in all curable cases. Having nearly 30 years experience he means business, and knows what he is talking about. Office over Allen's Drug Store. Consultations free.

Louis P. Lienberger, the old reliable undertaker of Bainbridge, keeps on hand a fine selection of goods of all classes for funerals.

## The Lowest Prices and Largest Stock

Commands the trade. This we certainly have, as we have proven it to be true.

Parlor Suits, Chamber Suits, Bed Lounges, SOFAS, EASY CHAIRS,

—AND ALL KINDS OF—

Household Furniture!

All new goods, and at prices remarkably low.

Call and see us.

**STILLWAGON & STRATTAN,**  
WEST SIDE OF SQUARE.

Slates! Slates! **JONES'**

Pens, Inks, Pencils,

Slate Sponges,

SCRATCH BOOKS, STRAPS, SATCHELS,

School Companions, Etc.

**Lamps**

—A Large Assortment—

Best Coal Oil,

Wall Paper,

Paints, Oils,

Glass, Etc.

Prices Reasonable.

**JONES' DRUG STORE.**

## GREENCASTLE MARKETS.

Corrected by Hughes Bros.

## PRODUCE.

Eggs..... per doz..... 33  
Butter..... per lb..... 30  
Hens..... per lb..... 25  
Roosters..... per lb..... 25  
Turkey hens..... per lb..... 30  
Turkey toms..... per lb..... 35  
Spring chickens..... per lb..... 40  
Geese, full feathered..... per doz..... 3.00  
Geese, picked..... per lb..... 25  
Ducks, full feathered..... per lb..... 45  
Ducks, picked..... per lb..... 25

## STOCK MARKETS.

Cows and heifers..... \$1.00-\$1.50  
Common butcher stuff..... \$2.75-\$3.00  
Steers..... \$3.00-\$3.50  
Sheep..... \$2.00-\$2.50  
Hogs..... \$3.50-\$4.00

## GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat..... per bu..... 60 3/4  
Corn..... per bu..... 39 to 35  
Oats..... per bu..... 25 1/2  
Hay..... per ton..... 7 1/2

## THE NEW YORK MARKET.

Wheat—September 80 1/2 bid, October 87 1/2, November 89 1/4 asked, December, 90 1/2 bid, May 97 1/2 bid.

Corn—September 50 1/2 bid, October 50 1/2 bid, November 51 1/2 asked.

Oats—September 31 1/2 bid, October 32 1/2 bid, November 33 1/2 bid.

## Notice of Final Settlement of Estate.

In the matter of the estate of Wm. H. Blake, deceased, in the Putnam Circuit Court, September term, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned as Administrator of the estate of William H. Blake, deceased, has presented and filed in said court, and that the same will come up for examination and action of said Circuit Court on the 25th day of September, 1886, at which time all persons interested in said estate are required to appear in said court, and show cause, if any there be, why said account and vouchers should not be approved. And the heirs of said estate, and all others interested therein, are also hereby required, at the time and place aforesaid, to appear and make proof of their heirship or claim to any part of said estate.

W. H. BALLARD, Administrator.

## Commissioners Land Sale.

By authority of a decree of the Putnam Circuit Court made in Cause No. 3856, wherein Andrew A. Black and others are Plaintiffs, and Andrew A. Whitsett and others are defendants, I will sell at private sale for not less than full appraised value thereof, the late residence of Andrew Black deceased, to-wit: part of lot thirty-two (32) in the eastern enlargement of the town of Greencastle, Putnam County, Ind. Beginning eighty nine (89) feet west of the north-east corner of said lot thirty-two (32) running thence south to the alley, thence west to the east line of Locust Street of the city of Greencastle, thence north on said east line to the north line of said lot, thence east on said line to beginning. Said sale will be for cash and will be made on or after October 2, 1886, and if not sold on said day the property will be continued on sale till it is sold.

ROBERT M. BLACK,



## WOODS OF YOUTH.

There dim and cool the mosses sloped,  
Away where daisy perfumes rise,  
Where birds to fairy kisses oped  
Their honeyed lips in dumb surprise.  
Rare songs from feathery singers dripped  
Half lazily, like languid showers,  
When clouds in tenderness have dipped,  
To bathe the faces of the flowers.  
Fretted by stone and trailing vine,  
A rivulet slipped through the green  
Cool stillness, and in dreams divine  
I bowed to listen and to lean  
Out o'er its deeply matted way,  
For in the rhythm of its flow,  
I caught the music of a lay,  
I dropped down boyhood's long ago.  
And leaning, longing but to hear  
The liquid flow of that lost air,  
I saw a face reflected clear  
Deep shaded o'er with auburn hair.  
A face I lost when youth broke o'er  
A fragrant hedge of roses white,  
To trail mid labyrinth that bore  
Hope's flowerets sparkling in the light.  
O woods of youth, with memory's stream  
Threading thy silence with a tear,  
I linger in thy lap and seem  
To hold my vanished boyhood here.  
—Alonso Hilton Davis, in the Current.

## Sandorf's Revenge.

A SEQUEL TO MATHIAS SANDORF AND DOCTOR ANTEKIRTI.

By Jules Verne.

AUTHOR OF "JOURNEY TO THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH," "TRIP TO THE MOON," "AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS," "MICHAEL STROGOFF," "TWENTY THOUSAND LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA," ETC., ETC.

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### CHAPTER XXI—CONTINUED.

The Doctor, Madame Bathory and Pierre would remain in this state of uncertainty no longer.

Luigi, who was with Point Pescade and Cape Matifou, in the large saloon of the Stadthaus, where Maria had joined them, was immediately called in. He received orders to go with Cape Matifou to the fort, and bring back Silas Toronthal.

A quarter of an hour afterwards, the banker left the casemate that served him for a prison, and with his hand grasped in the huge hand of Cape Matifou, was brought along the main street of Arsenak. Luigi, whom he had asked where he was going, had given him no reply, and the banker, who knew not into what powerful person's hands he had fallen, was extremely uneasy.

Toronthal entered the hall. He was preceded by Luigi, and held all the time by Cape Matifou. He just saw Point Pescade, but he did not see Madame Bathory and her son, who had stepped aside. Suddenly he found himself in the presence of the Doctor, with whom he had vainly endeavored to enter into communication at Ragusa.

"You! You!" he exclaimed. "Ah!" he said, collecting himself with an effort; "it is Doctor Antekirti who arrests me on French territory; he it is who keeps me prisoner against all law."

"But not against all justice!" interrupted the Doctor.

"And what have I done to you?" asked the banker, to whom the Doctor's presence had evidently given confidence.

"Yes! What have I done to you?"

"To me? You will know soon," answered the Doctor; "but to start with, Silas Toronthal, ask what have you done to this unhappy woman?"

"Madame Bathory!" exclaimed the banker, recoiling before the widow, who advanced towards him.

"And to her son!" added the Doctor.

"Pierre!—Pierre Bathory!" stammered Silas Toronthal. And he would certainly have fallen if Cape Matifou had not held him upright.

And so Pierre, whom he thought dead, Pierre whose funeral he had seen, who had been buried in the cemetery at Ragusa, Pierre was there, before him, like a spectre from the tomb! Toronthal grew frightened. He felt that he could not escape the chastisement for his crimes. He felt he was lost.

"Where is Sava?" asked the Doctor abruptly.

"My daughter?"

"Sava is not your daughter! Sava is the daughter of Count Mathias Sandorf, whom Sarcany and you sent to death after having treacherously denounced him and his companions, Stephen Bathory and Ladislas Zathmar.

At this formal accusation, the banker was overwhelmed. Not only did Doctor Antekirti know that Sava was not his daughter, but he knew that she was the daughter of Count Mathias Sandorf! He knew how and by whom the Trieste conspirators had been betrayed!

"Where is Sava?" said the Doctor, restraining himself only by a violent effort of his will. "Where is Sava, whom Sarcany, your accomplice in all these crimes, stole fifteen years ago from Arsenak? Where is Sava, whom that scoundrel is keeping in a place you know, to which you have sent her that her consent to this horrible marriage may be obtained! For the last time, where is Sava?"

So alarming had been the Doctor's attitude, so threatening had been his words that Toronthal did not reply. He saw that the present position of the girl might prove his safety. He felt that his life might be respected so long as he kept the secret.

"Listen," continued the Doctor, beginning to recover his coolness, "listen to me, Silas Toronthal! Perhaps you think you can assist your accomplice! Perhaps you think you may betray him. Well, know you this: Sarcany, in order to ensure your silence after he had ruined you, he tried to assassinate you as he assassinated Pierre Bathory at Ragusa!

Yes! at the moment my people seized you on the road to Nice he was going to stab you! And now will you persist in your silence?"

Toronthal, obstinately imagining that his silence would compel them to make terms with him, said nothing.

"Where is Sava? Where is Sava?" said the Doctor, getting angry.

"I do not know! I do not know!" replied Toronthal, resolved to keep his secret.

Suddenly he screamed, and writhing with pain he tried in vain to thrust Matifou away.

"Mercy! Mercy!" he cried.

Matifou, unconsciously perhaps, was squeezing his hand in his own.

"Mercy!"

"Will you speak?"

"Yes! Yes! Sava—Sava—" said Toronthal, who could only speak in broken sentences—"Sava—in Namir's house—Sarcany's spy—at Tetuan!"

Cape Matifou let go Toronthal's arm, and the arm remained motionless.

"Take back the prisoner?" said the Doctor. "We know what we wished to know!"

And Luigi took back Toronthal to his casemate.

Sava at Tetuan! Then when the Doctor and Pierre, hardly two months before, were at Ceuta capturing the Spaniard, only a few miles separated them from Sava!

"This very night, Pierre, we start for Tetuan."

### CHAPTER XXII.

#### THE HOUSE AT TETUAN.

In those days the railroad did not run from Tunis to the Moorish frontier; and to reach Tetuan as quickly as possible, they had to embark in one of the swiftest boats of the Antekirta flotilla.

Before midnight Electric No. 2 had been got ready for sea, and was on her way across the Syrtic Sea.

On board were the Doctor, Pierre, Luigi, Point Pescade and Cape Matifou. Pierre was known to Sarcany, the others were not. When they reached Tetuan they would consult as to their proceedings. Would it be better to act by stratagem or force? That would depend on Sarcany's position in this absolutely Moorish town, or his arrangements in Namir's house, and on the following he could command. Before everything, they must get to Tetuan!

From the end of the Syrtes to the Moorish frontier, is about two thousand five hundred kilometres—nearly thirteen hundred and fifty nautical miles. At full speed Electric No. 2 could do her twenty-seven miles an hour. How many railway trains there are that are not as fast! That long steel tube, offering no resistance to the wind, could slip through the waves without hindrance, and reach its destination in fifty hours.

Before daybreak the next morning, the Electric had doubled Cape Bon. Then, having crossed the Gulf of Tunis, it only took her a few hours to lose sight of Point Bizerte, La Calle, Bone, the Iron Cape, whose metallic mass is said to disturb the compasses, the Algerian coast, Stora, Bougi, Dellys, Algiers, Cherchell, Mostaganem, Oran, Nemours; then the shores of Riff, the Point of Melilah which, like Ceuta, is Spanish, Cape Tres Forcas, whence the continent rounds off to Cape Negro—all this panorama of the African coast-line was unrolled during the 20th and 21st of November, without either incident or accident. Never had the machine, worked by the currents from the accumulators, had such a run. If the Electric had been perceived, either along the shore or crossing the gulfs from cape to cape, there would have been telegrams as to the appearance of a phenomenal ship, or perhaps a cetacean of extraordinary power that no steamer had yet exceeded in speed in the Mediterranean waters.

About eight o'clock in the evening the Doctor, Pierre, Luigi, Point Pescade and Cape Matifou landed at the mouth of the small river of Tetuan, in which their rapid vessel had dropped anchor. A hundred yards from the bank, in the middle of a small caravanserai, they found mules and a guide to take them into the town, which was about four miles distant. The price asked was agreed to instantly, and the party set off.

In this part of the Riff, Europeans have nothing to fear from the indigenous population, nor even from the nomads of the district. The country is thinly peopled and almost uncultivated. The road lays across a plain dotted with straggling shrubs—and it is a road made by the feet of the beasts rather than by the hand of man. On one side is the river with muddy banks, alive with the croak of frogs and the chirp of crickets, and bearing a few fishing-boats moored in the centre or drawn up on the shore. On the other side, to the right, is the outline of the bare hills running off to join the mountain masses of the south.

The night was magnificent. The moon bathed the whole country in its light. Reflected by the mirror of the river, the moonlight seemed to soften the heights on the northern horizon. In the distance, white and gleaming, lay the town of Tetuan—a shining patch in the dark clouds of mist beyond.

The Arab did not waste much time. Twice or thrice he had to pull up before isolated houses, where the windows on the side not lighted by the moon threw a yellow beam into the shadow, and from them would come two or three Moors with a lantern, who, after a hurried conference with the guide, would let them pass.

Neither the Doctor nor his companions spoke a word. Absorbed in their thoughts, they left the mules to follow the road, which here and there was cut through by gullies strewn with boulders, or cumbered with roots which they avoided with sure feet. The largest of the mules was, however, very often in the rear. This might have been expected, for it bore Cape Matifou.

It was that that led Point Pescade to reflect—

"Perhaps it would have been better for Cape Matifou to carry the mule instead of the mule carrying Cape Matifou!"

About half-past nine the Arab stopped before a large blank wall, surmounted by towers and battlements, which on that side defends the town. In this wall was a low door, decorated with arabesques in Moorish fashion. Above, through the numerous embrasures, pointed the cannons, looking like crocodiles carelessly sleeping in the light of the moon.

The gate was shut. Some conversation was needed, with cash in hand, before it could be opened. Then the party passed in down the winding, narrow and open-vaulted streets, with other gates, barred with iron, which were successively opened by similar means. At length the Doctor and his companions, in a quarter of an hour, reached an inn or "fonda"—the only one in the place—kept by a Jewess, with a one-eyed girl as servant.

The total want of comfort in this fonda, which had the rooms disposed round the central court, was a sufficient explanation as to why strangers so very seldom ventured into Tetuan. There is even only one representative of the European powers, the Spanish consul, among a population of several thousands, with whom the native element predominates.

Although Doctor Antekirti wished exceedingly to ask for Namir's house, and to be taken there at once, he restrained himself. It was necessary to act with great prudence. To carry Sava under such circumstances was a serious matter. Everything for and against it was taken into consideration. Perhaps they might be able to get the girl set free for a consideration? But the Doctor and Pierre would have to keep themselves out of sight—more especially from Sarcany, who might, perhaps, be in Tetuan. In his hands Sava would become a guarantee for the future, that he would not easily part with. Here they were not in one of the civilized countries of Europe, where justice and police could easily interfere. In this country of slaves, how could they prove that Sava was not Namir's legitimate slave? How could they prove that she was Count Sandorf's daughter, otherwise than by Madame Toronthal's letter, and the banker's confession? The houses in these Arab towns are carefully guarded, and not easily accessible. They are not entered easily. The intervention of a cadi might even be useless, even if it could be obtained.

It had been decided that at the outset, but in a way to prevent suspicion, Namir's house should be carefully watched. In the morning, Point Pescade would go out with Luigi to pick up information. During his stay in Malta, Luigi had learned a little Arabic, and the two would start to find out in what street Namir lived, and then to act accordingly.

Meanwhile Electric No. 2 would be concealed in one of the narrow creeks along the coast, near the entrance of the Tetuan river, and kept ready for sea at a moment's notice. The night, whose hours were so long for the Doctor and Pierre, was thus passed at the fonda. If Point Pescade and Cape Matifou had any desire to lie on beds encumbered with crockery ware, they were satisfied.

In the morning Luigi and Point Pescade began by visiting the bazaar, in which there had already gathered a large part of the Tetuan population. Pescade knew Namir, whom he had a score of times noticed in the streets of Ragusa, while she was acting as spy for Sarcany. He would, therefore recognize her, and as she did not know him, there was no reason why he should not meet her. And then he could follow her.

The principal bazaar of Tetuan is a collection of sheds, pent-houses and hovels, low, narrow and sordid, arranged in humid lanes. A few cloths, of different colors, are stretched on lines, and protect it from the heat of the sun. Around are dull-looking shops with bordered silk, gorgeous trimmings, slippers, purses, cloaks, pottery, jewels, collars, bracelets, rings, and other common goods such as are found in the shops of the large towns of Europe.

It was already crowded. The people were taking advantage of the coolness of the morning. Moors veiled to the eyes; Jewesses with uncovered faces, Arabs, Kabyles, moved to and fro in the bazaar, elbowing by a certain number of strangers, so that the presence of Luigi Ferrato and Point Pescade did not attract special attention.

For an hour they traversed the motley crowd in search of Namir. In vain! The Moor did not appear, nor did Sarcany.

Luigi then asked one of the half-naked boys—hybrid products of all the African races, from the Riff to the Sahara—who swarm in the bazaars of Morocco.

The first he spoke to made no reply. At last one of them, a Kabyle, about twelve years old, said that he knew the house, and offered to take the Europeans there—for a trifle.

The offer was accepted, and the three started through the tangled streets which radiate towards the fortifications. In ten minutes they had reached a part that was almost deserted, in which the houses were few and far between, and had no windows on their outer sides.

During this time the Doctor and Pierre were waiting the return of Luigi and Pescade with feverish impatience. Twenty times were they tempted to go out and look for themselves. But they were both known to Sarcany and the Moor. It would, perhaps, be risking everything, to meet them, and give them an alarm which might enable them to escape. So they remained a prey to the keenest anxiety. It was nine o'clock when Luigi and Point Pescade returned to the fonda.

Their mournful faces told that they were the bearers of bad news.

In fact, Sarcany and Namir, accompanied by a girl whom nobody knew, had left Tetuan five weeks before, and the house was now in charge of an old woman.

The Doctor and Pierre had not expected this; they were in despair.

"Their departure is easily accounted for!" said Luigi. "Sarcany was evidently afraid that Toronthal, for revenge

or some other motive, would reveal the place of his retreat."

While he was only in pursuit of his betrayers, the Doctor had never despaired of success. But now it was his daughter that he sought to save from Sarcany, and he did not feel the same confidence.

However, Pierre agreed with him that they had better go at once to Namir's house. Perhaps they might find some trace or remembrance of Sava. Perhaps the old Jewess who had been left in charge might give, or rather sell, some hint that might prove useful.

Luigi led them there immediately. The Doctor, who spoke Arabic as if he had been born in the desert, introduced himself as a friend of Sarcany's. He was passing Tetuan, he said, and would have been glad to see him.

The old woman at first raised difficulties, but a handful of sequins made her much more obliging; and she willingly answered the questions the Doctor asked with the appearance of the most lively interest in her master.

The young lady who had been taken away by the Moor was Sarcany's intended wife. That had been arranged for some time, and probably the marriage would have taken place at Tetuan had it not been for the hurried departure.

The young lady since her arrival three months before had not been outside of the house. They said she was an Arab, but the Jewess thought she was a European. She had seen her very little, and only during the Moor's absence, and she could not find out any more about her.

The old woman could not say where Sarcany had taken them. All she knew was that they went away about five weeks before with a caravan to the eastward, and that since then the house had been in her care and was to continue so until Sarcany found some one to buy it, which showed that he did not intend returning to Tetuan.

The Doctor listened coldly to these replies, and as they passed to Pierre translated them.

From them it appeared that Sarcany had not thought it desirable to embark on one of the steamers calling at Tangiers, nor to go by the railway which had its terminus at Oran. He had joined a caravan that had left Tetuan—bound whither? To some oasis in the desert, or, still farther, to some half-savage country, where Sava would be entirely at his mercy? How could they know? On the roads of northern Africa it is as difficult to recover the track of a caravan as the track of an individual.

And so the Doctor continued to interrogate the Jewess. He had received important news which was of interest to Sarcany, he said, and they referred to this very house which he wished to dispose of. But do what he could no other information could be got. It was evident that the woman did not know where Sarcany had fled to bring about the close of the drama.

The Doctor, Pierre and Luigi then asked to be allowed to see the house, which was built in Arab fashion, with the different rooms lighted from a courtyard surrounded by a rectangular gallery.

They soon reached the room that Sava had occupied. It was quite a prison cell. There what hours the unhappy girl must have passed a prey to despair and without hope of help. The Doctor and Pierre looked round the room seeking the least indication that might put them on the track.

### [TO BE CONTINUED.]

#### How She Flattened Him.

It was the noon-day car up Michigan avenue. It was hot. It was boiling, roasting hot. The driver had rivulets of perspiration running down his face as the sun hit him plumb-center, and the conductor mopped and growled and fingered the nickels with wet fingers in the shade of the rear platform. Opposite each other, on the last seats back, were a middle-aged woman who sat up as stiff as a poker and looked as cool as ice, and a corpulent, red-faced man, who unbuttoned coat and vest and collar and puffed away like a porpoise.

"Ever see the like?" he queried as he looked across at the woman and fanned himself with his hat.

She regarded him with a look of disdain.

"Never saw anything like it, even in the tropics!" he gasped.

Her glance this time was five degrees below zero.

"Awful—just positively awful! Another such day as this will use up a thousand people. You must be suffering, too."

She gave him a look hung all around with icicles, and then beckoned to the conductor.

"Sir," she said, as that official entered, "when did they remove the stove from this car?"

"Several weeks ago, madam."

"How reckless! Please close the window behind me, and do for mercy's sake keep that door shut. I'm just shivering with the cold and have no shawl with me."

Then she looked a whole big iceberg at the man opposite, shivered her shoulders two or three times, and coddled down in the corner to keep warm. He looked at her for a minute in a dubious way, and then buttoned up coat and vest, jammed on his hat and softly sneaked out and boosted himself upon the railing to finish his ride in the deepest silence.—Detroit Free Press.

#### Trials of a Landlord.

First Tourist (to summer hotel landlord): Do you allow dogs in the house? Landlord (emphatically): No, sir.

First Tourist: Then I must go somewhere else. My wife has got a dog.

Second Tourist (to same landlord): Do you allow dogs in the house? Landlord: Oh, yes, sir.

Second Tourist: Then I must go somewhere else. My wife can't bear dogs.—Life.

There are many people who know enough to stir up contentions that don't know enough to keep out of them.—Chicago Ledger.

## TOPICS OF THESE TIMES.

### MORE DEMOCRATIC ECONOMY AND REFORM.

Representative Holman has just left Washington for his home in Indiana, having been detained here to look after certain appointments. There is considerable dissatisfaction in his district, and the indications are that he will have a close race. One of the matters that he will be called on to explain is the extravagant appropriation for the maintenance of the post office of the House of Representatives, which is filled by one of his most faithful and devoted followers. The money for this postoffice is appropriated in the legislative bill, which is prepared by Judge Holman. For salaries of a postmaster, assistant postmaster and seventeen messengers and laborers the sum of \$21,220 a year is appropriated. "For hire of horses and mail-wagons for carrying the mails" \$5,000 a year is appropriated, making a total of \$26,220. The business of this office is to collect at the city postoffice, a quarter of a mile distant, all the mail for the members and employees, carry the same to the Capitol and then deliver it. Besides this, the mail is carried twice a day to the residences in the city of the various members. To handle this mail, six wagons and seven horses are hired by the postmaster. The long session averages about seven months, while the short session only lasts three months. A few of the members remain in the city for a short time after the adjournment each session and one wagon is used to deliver their mails during their continuance here. It seems rather strange that so eminent an "economist" as Mr. Holman should be willing to appropriate the same amount of money, \$5,000, for the hire of horses and wagons for three months' service that he does for seven months' service, particularly in view of the fact that only \$3,000 is appropriated for the horses and wagons of the Senate postoffice. The employees of the Senate postoffice only number seven, and their salaries aggregate \$12,138. The six wagons hired and used by the House postmaster cost, with the harness, \$100 each. The seven horses are cheap, common ones which cost an average of \$80 each. The horses and wagons are kept in a stable which is rented at \$20 a month, or \$240 for the year. They are attended to by two men who receive \$20 a month each, or \$480 for the year. The feed for the horses last session cost \$100, which would make it about \$600 for the year. Repairing the wagons and harness cost \$75 and shoeing the horses \$85, so that the whole cost of buying the outfit was \$1,160, and keeping it a year in the stable \$240; grooms, \$480; forage, \$600; repairs and shoeing, \$160—total, \$1,480. The fortunate owner of these teams—which cost less than \$1,200 originally, and which he keeps at less than \$1,500 a year—receives \$5,000 for their use seven months in one year, and the same sum for their use three months in another year, or nearly twice the original cost and the keeping each year, for an average use of less than six months. This is a profitable contract.

Mr. Lycurgus Dalton is postmaster of the House, and is from Indiana, the State which has the honor of being represented by the great economist, Holman, and Mr. Dalton, as postmaster, hires these horses and wagons. Now, from whom does he hire them? The answer, given by a man who has investigated the matter, is "Lycurgus Dalton." That is, he pays himself \$10,000 in two years for the use of an outfit that originally cost him less than \$1,200 and does not cost him \$3,000 to keep during the two years. This enables Mr. Dalton to be liberal in fixing up conventions to re-nominate the economist, and possibly it accounts for the blindness of Mr. Holman to this extravagant and unnecessary expenditure. There are a good many Democratic farmers in his district who would be glad to carry the mails of the House of Representatives for a much smaller sum than \$5,000, even if they did not make a yearly profit of \$3,500 on the contracts.

### REVISING THE TARIFF.

The only party that has ever attempted to do anything practical in the way of reforming and revising the tariff is the Republican party. The Democratic party, though in a large majority in the House of Representatives in the last two terms of Congress, has not even attempted to pass a tariff bill. It has made abortive efforts at "horizontal" reduction, which left all the confessed inequalities untouched, but even that it could not pass. When the Republican party controlled Congress it made an effort in the direction of tariff revision. It is not all that could have been asked, nor all that was expected by those who voted for it; but it was an earnest of the purpose of the party and an intelligent recognition of the fact that a reform of the tariff was needed by the changing conditions of the country. The Republican party still recognizes that fact, and is still pledged to that work, a work that will be undertaken on the basis of protection to American industry—both the enterprise and the labor engaged in the production and manufacture of all articles

into which skill and work enter.—Indianapolis Journal.

Speaker Carlisle says that the Democratic Administration has reduced the expenses of the Government. Let us see. Last year the appropriations amounted to \$329,800,000; this year they foot up \$338,700,000, which looks very much like an increase of \$8,900,000—and it would have been \$23,000,000 more if the different departments had been given all they asked for. Mr. Carlisle's heart beats warmly for his native land, no doubt, but in the matter of arithmetic he seems to be sadly delinquent.

The infamous gerrymander of Indiana by the last legislature should be rebuked by the people. Out of thirteen congressional districts the legislature so arranged them as to give a Democratic majority in ten and a Republican majority in three. The following shows the votes and pluralities of each district.

District.	Vote.	D. pl.	R. pl.
First	38,694	1,550	
Second	32,690	2,609	
Third	32,018	2,489	
Fourth	32,882	1,427	
Fifth	35,142	1,221	
Sixth	27,731		8,658
Seventh	46,716	1,828	
Eighth	42,619	754	
Ninth	43,994		3,126
Tenth	35,967		383
Eleventh	31,510	1,907	
Twelfth	37,227	2,831	
Thirteenth	40,077	1,266	

### Saving Dry Earth.

The cheapest disinfectant is dry earth, and a supply should be secured during a dry time. Dry earth does not mean dry sand, but a good, strong loam. No matter how dry the surface of the soil may appear to be, it never becomes perfectly dry, as more or less moisture will come up from below by capillary attraction. To completely dry the earth, a drying platform of old boards should be constructed, upon which the surface soil may be thrown; being cut off from all moisture from below, a few hours of exposure to the sun will dry it completely. It should then be run through a sieve or riddle to remove stones and trash, and the fine earth placed in barrels or boxes and stored under cover. The use of a road-scraper to draw the earth upon the platform will greatly diminish the labor. Lay in an abundance for use in earth-closets, privy-vaults, or wherever an unpleasant odor is to be stopped.

### Going to Watch Expenses.

Frank Hurd will run for Congress again, but he will not announce his candidacy for some time—so 'tis said—because in previous campaigns the heels have bled him unmercifully before the fight really began, and this time he proposes to cut down expenses.

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

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Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

## CEMETERY Green House

—AND— SALE ROOM.

East of C. W. Talburt's Dry Goods Store.

Geraniums 50 cents to \$1 per dozen; Begonias and some Verbenas, 50 cents to \$1 per dozen; Carnation Pinks, \$1 to \$4 per dozen; Tube Rose Bulbs, 5 cents each; good; Lawn Vases from \$2 to \$12 each; Hanging Baskets from 40 cents to \$3 each; Wire Stands and designs, Fancy and Straw Baskets. All cut flower work put up on short notice.



# NEWS OF THE WEEK.

## DOMESTIC.

Sunset Cox is coming home.

Michigan will have a yield of 26,000,000 bushels of wheat.

The hop yield in the important New York counties is very poor.

Oil of good quality and large quantity has been struck at Manistee, Mich.

Gurdon S. Hubbard, the oldest resident of Chicago, died there, Tuesday.

Geromino has been taken to Fort Bliss and will be tried by court martial.

Gold is being found in paying quantities in Sugar creek, near Atlanta, Ill.

Fred Douglass was banqueted by the Wendell Phillips club at Boston, Saturday night.

Colonel Gilder and his companion Griffith, left Winnipeg for the North pole Friday.

Mayor Smith, Philadelphia, is shown to have used \$9,000 of city funds for his personal use.

Owing to the troubles of the brewers in St. Louis, there is great trouble to find uncloyed beer.

The American yacht Mayflower, Saturday, in the second race again defeated the English yacht Galatea.

Hoffman & Co., fancy dry goods importers of San Francisco, suspended Friday. Liabilities \$500,000.

Patrick Simmons, a walking delegate, was fined \$10 in a New York police court, Friday, for attempting to ferment a strike.

The Valley railroad laid a switch across a street in Akron, O., but the citizens tore it up, throwing the rails in the Ohio canal.

The National Board of Health has been abolished, the last Congress refusing to make further appropriation for its maintenance.

The wheat crop of Kansas this year is said to be 13,500,000 bushels, and the corn is estimated from 120,000,000 to 140,000,000 bushels.

At an election at Winchester Va. Monday, to decide whether liquor should or should not be sold. The Drys carried every ward in the city.

A committee of the Philadelphia city council has submitted a report recommending the impeachment of Mayor Smith for malfeasance in office.

Little Rock dispatches say that the election in that State last week was a farce, and that the result, was secured by shameless trickery and fraud.

A strike of spinners at one of the mills in Amsterdam, N. Y., Tuesday, caused a shut down of all the mills in town, throwing 2,000 hands out of employment.

Ex-Commissioner Dorman B. Eaton has made a long reply to the charges of partisanship against the old civil service board of Chairman Oberly, of the present board.

Consul General Withers, at Hong Kong, is charged with defrauding American sailors by charging excessive fees and refusing to entertain their appeals for aid.

The Richmond, Va. Common Council refused by a vote of 14 to 9 to donate \$5,000 for the relief of the Charleston sufferers, and great indignation is caused thereby.

Business on the Pittsburg & Western railroad was interrupted for a day last week by a strike of the brakemen for a 20 per cent. increase in wages. The increase was granted.

The Pacific roads, under the fierce competition of the Pacific Mail and Northern Pacific railroad, have reduced freight charges 50 per cent. between San Francisco and Chicago.

The charges made that Special Envoy Sedgwick disgraced himself and the United States at the City of Mexico, by going on a spree, are reiterated by persons who were at that place.

A vendetta at Hazard, Perry county, Kentucky, between two merchants named Versell and French, caused the death of one man and the fatal wounding of three others, Saturday.

The Democratic convention in Gen. J. C. Bragg's district, Wisconsin, Monday night, nominated Delaney on the two hundred and sixteenth ballot. Bragg could not get a renomination.

Thirty-six hundred bottles of beer were destroyed on the Lawrence (Kas.) fair grounds Saturday by the officers. This is the first confiscation and destruction of liquor under the prohibitory act in that State.

The discovery of the three lodges of known things in a Chicago suburb turns out to have for a basis the existence of the order of "Patriotic Sons of America," which is aggressive and indignantly hostile to anarchism.

W. S. Johnson, a retired army officer, who was once dismissed for stealing, and who was, several years ago, discovered to be duplicating his pay accounts, has again been guilty of that offense and will be court-martialed.

From the last statement issued by the Mint Bureau it appears that the silver dollars coined under the Bland act have reached a total of 239,000,000, which is about equal in amount to the gold coin and bullion held by the Treasury.

Ex-Senator McDonald left Washington Tuesday, to visit President Cleveland in the Adirondacks, for the purpose

it is believed of conferring with the president and induce him to visit Indiana in October in the interest of the party.

Pittsburg is threatened with an influx of foreign workmen. The depression felt in various parts of Great Britain, especially in the iron and steel producing districts, is having the effect of driving this skilled labor into American fields.

Pleuro-pneumonia prevails to an alarming extent among the cows in Middle Village and Maspeth, Long Island, whence a large portion of the supply of milk used in Brooklyn is obtained. In one stable thirty six cows have died within two months.

The business of the country has been increasing at a very rapid rate, and the traffic of the railroads is enormous. It would appear that we have little to fear, except a possible stringency in the money market, and apprehensions of this are by no means as serious as they have been.

James G. Blaine, Jr., youngest son of Ex-Senator James G. Blaine, was privately married in the rectory of St. Leo's Roman Catholic Church, New York, last Monday afternoon to Miss Marie Nevins, daughter of Colonel Richard Nevins, of Columbus, O. No one was present.

At a meeting of the United States Brewers' association at Niagara Falls the principal matter of interest discussed was the law requiring temperance education in the public schools passed in fifteen states, the possibilities of which the board of trustees believe are fraught with danger to the business.

At Grand Coulee, Ore., a man named Paine, convicted for murder in Missouri several years ago, was arrested on a requisition by Constable Jack Hubbard and a man named Dakin. Paine's son followed the party toward town, and in an effort to rescue his father, shot and killed both him and Hubbard. Young Paine made his escape.

Miss Amelia Jackson, daughter of Captain Jackson, who shot Colonel Ellsworth, at the Marshall house, in Alexandria, Va., for pulling down the confederate flag in 1871, has been appointed to a position in the patent office. It will be remembered that Miss Jackson's father fell at the same time, shot by a member of Colonel Ellsworth's regiment.

A man named Arthur Arthur, with several aliases, recently arrested at Covington, Tenn., has made a confession that he was the murderer of Ex-Major Bowman of East St. Louis, who was killed Nov. 21, 1885. He says he was hired to commit the deed by the Vice President of a railroad in East St. Louis for \$2,500. The story is doubtful.

The clothing cutters' strike in New York has been ended by the interference of District Assembly No. 49 K. of L., who sold out the Cutters' Union in the same way that the Progressive Cigar-makers' Union was treated. The employers declared the lockout at an end, and the men resumed work, when at all, as individuals, non-union men to be retained.

According to the figures of the September crop report issued by the Agricultural Department, spring wheat averages 84 and yields 11½ bushels per acre, as far as thrashed. The winter crop will exceed that of last year by eighty or ninety million bushels. The condition of corn has decreased from 81 in August to 77, indicating a total crop of 1,600,000,000 bushels. It is nineteen points worse than last year, and the average yield per acre is estimated at 21 bushels.

A Washington special says: The Secretary of State, notwithstanding the release of Cutting, will, it is said, insist upon the abrogation of article 188 of the Mexican penal code, which confers upon Mexican courts jurisdiction under certain circumstances over foreigners for offenses committed outside of Mexican territory; or, at least, Mr. Bayard will insist upon the renunciation by Mexico of the right to subject American citizens to that code, on the ground that American courts have exclusive criminal jurisdiction over offenses committed within the territory of the United States by American citizens.

## FOREIGN.

More rioting at Belfast Sunday.

The revolution in the northern Mexican States is growing.

Forty-five deaths from cholera were reported from Italy, Friday.

Two hundred families were rendered homeless by a fire at Thorna, Germany, Wednesday.

The Paris Rothschilds, in memory of the late baroness, have given 720,000 francs for charity.

The fish catch of Labrador is reported a failure, and 100,000 people are in need of the necessities of life.

The Catholic Bishops of Ireland met at Maynooth, Thursday, and passed a resolution favoring home rule.

Consul Tanner, at Chemnitz, Germany, writes that low wages there are driving workmen to the United States.

Paris and vicinity was visited by a terrific hail storm Tuesday. The loss to glass and to gardens is estimated at \$1,000,000.

Prince Alexander has signed the deed of abdication. It is believed that Russia will demand that a Russian be elected to succeed him.

The majority of the British cabinet are opposed to any Irish legislation whatever, and Lord Hartington's position causes all hope to vanish.

Paris Le Matin declares that Bulgaria will not have a prince in the future; that a Russian general will command the Bulgarian troops, and that the regency will be but a semblance of independent government.

The concession granted to General Grant's Southern Mexican railway for waste lands in the States of Vera Cruz, Puebla, Oaxila and Chipas was Saturday officially declared forfeited. The railway concession had a long time since been forfeited.

The Porte urges speedy and favorable action in behalf of Bulgaria by the powers, in order that Turkey may be able to give its promised assurance and terminate the strained relations in the Balkans. The deposed Prince is warmly greeted wherever he appears.

Indications are that the coming weeks of Parliament will be very exciting as the Parnellites are preparing for systematic obstruction of the government in the interest of the anti-eviction bill introduced by Mr. Parnell, and which Churchill is disinclined to have thoroughly discussed at present.

Cholera is epidemic in Corea. From July 15th to the 25th 3140 deaths occurred. Since then 267 to 467 persons have died daily. Coffins could not be obtained, and the bodies were wrapped in sackings. In many places dogs and vultures had scratched away the light covering of earth and devoured the bodies.

England is urgently expediting the completion of men of war, relays of workmen being engaged night and day. The activity is regarded as indicating possible continental complications. Austria, it is alleged, has decided not to allow Russian troops to occupy Bulgarian territory.

The troops engaged in the Woodford, county Galway, evictions, on their return to the barracks at Birr, protested against the work of forcibly putting helpless, infirm and starving people out of shelter into the roadway, and declared they would in future refuse to perform such obnoxious duty. No effort on the part of their superior officers could quiet the determined indignation of the soldiers, twenty of whom were placed under arrest on a charge of mutiny.

## Political Notes.

Vermont's Republican majority, Tuesday, was about 18,000.

Prohibitionists of Texas placed a State ticket in the field Wednesday.

Congressmen Bland, McKinley and Morrison have been re-nominated.

Levi P. Morton will be the Republican candidate for Mayor of New York.

Governor Rusk, of Wisconsin, was Wednesday renominated by the Republicans by acclamation.

The largest prohibition convention held in Massachusetts for several years met at Worcester, Wednesday, and nominated a full State ticket.

A revival at Maryville, Mo., which added one hundred members to the Methodist church, is mainly credited to Edwin M. Forrest, a reformed gambler.

Vermont has gone Republican by 18,000 majority. The prohibition vote is much smaller than was expected. Edmunds will have a solid vote in the Senate, the only Democrat elected being for him.

The canvass in the contest for Governor of Tennessee began at Madisonville Friday. Hon. A. A. Taylor made a strong Republican speech, and was followed by his brother Robert in an equally vigorous argument from a Democratic standpoint. There was an immense crowd, and the two candidates were loudly cheered. They confined themselves wholly to general argument, and showed no personal feeling.

The New York anti-saloon Republicans Tuesday met in State convention, eighteen counties being represented. They demanded that the party take a firm and decided stand in favor of temperance against the saloons, and elected delegates to the national convention to meet in Chicago; among them were Judge Noah Davis, ex-Postmaster General T. L. James, L. A. Schleicher of the Albany Evening Journal, and Rev. Lyman Abbott.

## Lawlessness in Ireland.

Gen. Sir Redvers Buller reports that County Kerry, Ireland, and the western portion of County Cork are in a less serious state of lawlessness than he expected to find them, although, he says, there is wide-spread demoralization among the peasantry which will require energetic and sustained efforts to correct.

General Buller adds that satisfactory progress is being made in the work of arresting the spread of this demoralization, and that local sources of crime and disorder are being appreciably checked.

## Boston on the Anarchist Trial.

The Central Labor Union of Boston at a meeting Sunday took up acclamation "to aid the cause of justice by giving the (Chicago) Anarchists what they have not had—a free and impartial trial."

## INDIANA STATE ITEMS.

Indianapolis public schools opened on the 13th.

A child with twelve toes and eleven fingers is a curiosity at Albion.

The car works at Jeffersonville are giving employment to about 1,500 men.

The Methodists of Lagrange have decided to build a new church at a cost of \$10,000.

Evansville tailors are on a strike because the merchant tailors will not sign the scale.

The stock-breeders of Shelby county have made arrangements for a blooded stock sale at Shelbyville, October 20.

Squire Keigwin, of Jeffersonville, has during his official career pronounced the ceremony for nearly 1,600 couples.

Democrats of the thirteenth district have nominated Benjamin F. Shively, of St. Joseph county, for Congress.

Judge J. Y. Allison has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the fourth district, vice Vanosdel declined.

The Knox county schools will probably have to suspend for want of funds owing to Treasurer Hollingworth's default.

Monday the work of laying the mains for the waterworks at Crawfordsville was commenced by a force of about fifty men.

St. Joseph's Catholic church near Evansville burned Saturday morning. Loss \$8,000. It caught fire from burning grass which the sexton had lighted.

An early rose potato, twenty-one and a half inches around one way and eight and three-quarters inches the other way, is exhibited by a DeKalb county farmer.

The apple crop is so large in the neighborhood of New Albany that the best command but 75 cents per barrel, while common stock sells at 40 and 50 cents.

Senators Beck and Carlyle, of Kentucky; Colonel Robinson, of Illinois, and Representative Bur, of Missouri, will take part in the campaign in this State in behalf of the Democracy.

The great Woodworth revival at Anderson has closed by a public meeting on the square. One hundred and ninety-six persons professed religion and 194 were baptized by immersion.

Noah Glass, a hardware merchant of Decatur, was driving a short distance to the country, when a small whirlwind formed under the vehicle, lifting it from the road and carrying it several rods.

Wabash College opened Wednesday morning with a larger attendance of students than for many years. The freshman class is very large, and the preparatory classes are fairly overloaded.

Pfessor Strunk was arraigned in the circuit court at New Albany Thursday. He pleaded not guilty, and entered a special plea of insanity at the time of the killing. The trial was set for September 27.

A special dispatch from Richmond says that violent type of flux has existed at a Berea and vicinity for the past sixty days. More than fifty children have died, the greater part of whom were white.

Nathan McCoy, a prominent farmer of Jay county, was on trial last week for seduction, preferred by Miss Florence Trucks, of Camden, Jay county. The verdict was \$1,400, and a pateruity suit will follow.

Charles Tribby, living near Etna Green, in Kosciusko county, has discovered on his farm a valuable bed of clay. When burned it is as hard as stone, and vessels made of it when struck give forth a clear, ringing sound like porcelain.

The County Commissioners of Grant county Friday granted a liquor license to Ira B. Smith, of Fairmount, over the protest of nine-tenths of the citizens. The place has never yet had a saloon, and the citizens say that if he persists in opening up for business the town will be made too warm to hold him.

While workmen were engaged Wednesday in putting up a large elevator shaft in the machine shop of the Kerr-Murray Mfg. Co., at Ft. Wayne, the sides fell in, burying the men beneath a mass of iron weighing two tons. One man was killed and two fatally injured.

The State statistician has received returns from nearly all of the counties of the State giving the estimated yield of corn for the current year. The estimates at this time are only approximate. Mr. Peelle puts the yield at 130,000,000 bushels, an increase of 10,000,000 over last year.

George Straw, of Wea, Tippecanoe county, built a fine new barn, and then signed a contract with a lightning rod man for one point to be placed on the structure at a cost of \$6.50. A few days later he was confronted with a note for \$240, and, rather than get into a legal fight with the swindlers, he compromised the matter by paying \$100.

Captain Cyrus Vignus, Logansport, celebrated his ninety-third birthday last Saturday. Aside from the pleasant recollections of his ninety-third birthday anniversary, he received his first pension money of \$50, per month, which the Government recently ordered paid to him for meritorious services when a soldier in the Mexican war.

## MAINE ELECTION.

Republicans Carry the State and Legislature and Elect all the Congressmen.

Maine's biennial election took place Monday. The campaign has been made altogether by the Republicans and Prohibitionists, the Democratic and labor organizations, both of which had tickets in the field, having been a "still hunt." There has been some exciting scenes. At East Yarmouth, Rev. S. F. Pearson spoke for the prohibition cause, and at the conclusion of his speech, Rev. Mr. Hoyt, pastor of the Congregational church, told the audience the speaker ought to be tarred and feathered.

Comparison is made with the vote of 1884, when the following vote was polled. Republican, 78,699; Democratic, 58,964; Prohibition, 1,151; Greenback, 3,339 scattering 64.

PORTLAND, Sept. 13.—Two hundred and twenty-three towns give Bodwell, Republican, 48,633; Edwards, Democrat, 39,071, and Clark, Prohibitionist, 3,373. The same towns in 1884, gave Robie, Republican, 55,839; Redman, Democrat, 41,809; Eustis, Prohibitionist, 840; two Greenback candidates, 2,094, and scattering, 9. The Republican plurality this year in these towns is 9,562, against 14,030 in 1884, being a loss of 4,468. A similar loss in the towns yet to be heard from will give an aggregated vote of 127,000, divided as follows: Republican, 68,599; Democratic, 55,200; Prohibition, 3,300.

The labor ticket had no gubernatorial candidate nor a congressional candidate in the Fourth district. The labor vote will probably not be known until the official figures come in.

All four Republican Congressmen are re-elected by handsome majorities—Reed, in the First district, increasing his plurality over Clifford to 1,200, against 925, against Cleaves in 1884.

The Legislature will stand probably 28 Republican Senators to 3 Democrats, against a complete Republican Senate in 1884. The Democrats will gain in the House in equal proportion, but the Republicans will have a handsome majority.

Cumberland county has probably gone Republican, excepting for sheriff, whom the Democrats have doubtless elected on the liquor question.

Chairman Manley, of the Republican State Central Committee, telegraphs as follows: The result of to-day's election is a far larger Republican majority than was anticipated—the largest, indeed, given in the State for the past fifteen years, excepting in the presidential years. We expect seven or eight thousand plurality. The figures at this hour (11 o'clock), indicate a plurality for Bodwell of not less than twelve thousand, and not improbably fourteen thousand. We have carried every congressional district, elected two-thirds to three-fourths of the Legislature, thus securing us the Senate and the county offices in probably fourteen of the sixteen counties of the State. The Republican plurality in this city is the largest ever known, being more than 700 out of a total vote of 1,800. The total vote of the State will be above 127,000, which is extraordinarily large for an off year. Out of this aggregate the third-party vote will not exceed 3,500—far less than was expected by the leaders of the movement.

Later returns from all but three towns in Cumberland county show that the entire Republican tickets are elected. The returns so far received show that the State Senate will be composed of 26 Republicans and 5 Democrats. The last Senate was entirely Republican. The House of Representatives of 1885 was composed of 115 Republicans, thirty-four Democrats and two Greenbacks. The Republicans have gained twelve and lost two and four more are in doubt. If the doubtful ones are all Democratic the Republicans will have a gain of six over last year.

## Anarchists Meet.

Anarchist sympathizers with their condemned fellow anarchists held a meeting at Chicago Friday evening at which there were about 1,000 persons present with great unanimity the crowd applauded the most violent utterances of the speakers most heartily. When the meeting broke up a part of the crowd led the hall singing the "Marseilles," all efforts to quell them proving vain. The largest portion of the audience were Germans.

## Entombed Alive.

A serious cave-in occurred at the Marvieve shaft, at Scranton, Pa., Monday morning. One man was taken out dead Monday. Six other men were entombed alive. Rescuing parties are now at work.

## A Tale of an Ananias.

Steamships arriving at Savannah, Thursday, bring news to the effect that the island of Cuba has disappeared from the face of the earth. The story is not believed.

## Excursion Train Wrecked.

A west bound passenger train on the Nickel Plate road near Silver Creek, Pa., ran into an excursion train from Erie, Tuesday, at 10 o'clock, killing twelve persons and wounding fourteen.

## Serious Fight with Yaqui Indians.

An American resident of Sonora, brings news that on Tuesday Colonel Torres, with two hundred men, engaged two thousand Yaquis and drove them back. Subsequently the Yaquis gathered reinforcements, and three or four thousand strong, attacked Torres's command. A serious battle ensued, in which Torres lost the greater part of his men, returning with but a small remnant. This report is thoroughly authenticated, and the present indications are that the Yaqui war will prove a grave matter.

## The Vermont Election.

Complete returns from the entire State give Ormsbee, Republican, 37,681; Shurtleff, Democrat, 17,091; Seely, Prohibitionist, 1,832; Greenback and scattering, 295. The Representatives elected are divided politically as follows: Edmunds Republicans, 155; anti Edmunds Republicans, 6; straight Republicans, 45; Prohibition Republicans, 2; straight Democrats, 29; Edmunds Democrats, 4.

## Massacres in China.

The Catholic bishop of Tonquin telegraphs that the natives of the province of Manhoa have massacred seven hundred Christians and destroyed forty villages by fire. The surviving inhabitants of the villages have fled into other provinces, and the bishop estimates that 9,000 persons, all Christians, are slowly dying from hunger.



## 48 CENTS At the WHEN

For New York Mills Muslin Unlaundered Shirt.  
Worth 75 cents.

## 38 CENTS At the WHEN

For Unlaundered Shirts worth 60 cents.

## 22 CENTS At the WHEN

For Silk Ties worth 30 cents.

## 15 CENTS At the WHEN

For 4-ply Linen Cuffs worth 25 cents.

## 5 CENTS At the WHEN

For Box Paper Collars worth 10 cents.

In our Boys' and Children's Department we present with each and every suit a handsome paper covered or cedar box containing Ink Bottle, Pen Holder, Pencil, Rubber Eraser, Ruler and Pencil Sharpener.

### THE BANNER.

GEO. J. LANGSDALE  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Greencastle, Indiana.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1886.

Entered at the Greencastle, Ind., Postoffice as second class matter.

#### THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

##### THE STATE.

For Lieutenant Governor,  
R. S. ROBERTSON, Allen county.

For Secretary of State,  
CHARLES E. GRIFFIN, Lake.

For Auditor of State,  
BRUCE CAIR, Orange.

For Treasurer of State,  
J. A. LEMCKE, Vanderburg.

For Judge of Supreme Court,  
BYRON K. ELLIOTT, Marion.

For Attorney General,  
LOUIS T. MICHENER, Shelby.

For Clerk of the Supreme Court,  
WILLIAM T. NOBLE, Wayne.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,  
HARVEY M. LAFOLLETTE, Boone.

For Congress—Fifth District,  
IRA J. CHASE, of Hendricks.

For Joint-Representative,  
THOMAS L. STILLWELL, of Montgomery.

For Prosecutor—13th Circuit,  
JACOB HERR, of Clay.

##### THE COUNTY.

For Representative,  
GEO. W. HANNA, of Monroe.

For Auditor,  
DANIEL H. MCABEE, of Greencastle.

For Clerk,  
PHILIP S. SANDY, of Cloverdale.

For Treasurer,  
J. C. WILLIAMS, of Franklin.

For Sheriff,  
JAMES A. STEELE, of Greencastle.

For Recorder,  
WILLIAM K. ALLEE, of Floyd.

For Surgeon,  
JOEL V. BASTON, of Cloverdale.

For Coroner,  
M. M. McILVAIN, of Warren.

For Commissioner—1st Dist.,  
JAMES A. LOW, of Monroe.

James A. Low, of Bainbridge, decided yesterday to reconsider his declination of the Republican nomination for County Commissioner, and will make the race. It is an office in which he has already made a splendid record in Pulaski county, whence he came, and, if elected, he will bring to the position the capacity and experience so much needed here. He is very popular with his neighbors, and will become so with the entire county as he is known.

Mrs. Pickett, wife of the rebel Gen. Pickett, who made the famous charge at Gettysburg, has been appointed to a clerkship in one of the departments at Washington. Miss Jackson, daughter of the man who murdered Col. Ellsworth at Alexandria, Va., at the beginning of the war, has received a similar appointment. It will not be long until they are all provided for.

Indianapolis is having trouble with its water works company in fixing rates for fire-plugs. One of the Aldermen said Monday night that if the company acted reasonably with the citizens it would have more private consumers, and would not be compelled to go to the city for such a large profit on the fire plugs. Other Aldermen coincided in this view.

## For Wall Paper and Decorations go to the 'BIG' DRUG HOUSE.

Piercy & Co.

city and University if persisted in. It is certainly unwise, and we do not believe represents the wishes of the membership, the great majority of whom would cheerfully acquiesce in the selection made by the Bishop, and accept without a murmur whomsoever he might, in his wisdom, choose to send them.

One of the greatest factors in building up De Pauw University, by advertising its advantages and sending students here, and so benefitting the city, are the Methodist ministers; but these have not yet reached that "golden era" when they are free from the ordinary feelings of humanity, and we can not hope to win or continue their favor by ignoring or treating them as inferiors, incompetent or unworthy to minister to our spiritual well-being. We hope that College Avenue church may prosper; but we also desire the prosperity of Greencastle and De Pauw University.

The personal friends of Mr. Randal, the Ring candidate for Auditor, are making a special plea for his election on the ground of his qualifications. No one has charged that he is not qualified. He ought to be, for he has been raised in the office, which his father first held as a reward for having headed the rebellion in Monroe township during the war, when he with others was concerned in capturing an enrolling officer, for which offense they were afterward arrested and taken before the United States court at Indianapolis, and fined. The father having run his career it is now proposed to hand the office down to his son, after the manner of the royal families, and in utter disregard of the methods and principles of democratic government. But there are other men in Putnam county equally well qualified, even if they have not been in the office all their lives. Mr. McAbee, the Republican candidate, is one of these. After having faithfully served his country as a soldier through the war, he came home and entered Duff's Commercial College, at Pittsburg, one of the best commercial schools in the country, and now holds a diploma as one of its graduates. This gives him a breadth of knowledge and an equipment for business far surpassing one whose training has been limited to the narrow methods of a mere county office. A man with Mr. McAbee's training can go into the Auditor's office and in a few hours so master all its details that he can transact its business with a celerity and correctness equal to any of his predecessors, notwithstanding they may have grown up from childhood to manhood in the place. It is about time to return to the good old Democratic principle of rotation in office.

Rev. Willard Spaulding, of Peabody, Mass., has been nominated for Congress by the Knights of Labor. Our Mr. Chase is not alone in the race.

The Republicans have made a clean sweep in Maine, though not by the increased majority that we had hoped for. There is encouragement, however, in the fact that the effort to unite the labor vote against the Republicans was a failure. The laboring men refused to be led by demagogues, and stood by the party that has brought them to their best condition in this country. There is also encouragement in the meagerness of the Prohibition vote, after the energetic effort that had been made to create a diversion in that direction. The lesson to be learned is that the contest is still between the two parties, the Republican and Democratic, and that other organizations are only the allies of these, as they may draw from the vote of the one or the other. It will be so in Indiana in November.

Joseph B. Cheadle, of the Frankfort Banner, was nominated at Lafayette, Tuesday, as the Republican candidate for Congress in the 9th District, on the 86th ballot. Mr. Cheadle was a private soldier in the Union army, and is among the most capable editors in the State. His profession has brought him into such relations with the people that he knows their wants thoroughly, and is therefore unusually well qualified to represent them in Congress. Moreover he is a stout protectionist, so that every man who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow is interested in his election.

All the gentlemen on the Republican county ticket are receiving great encouragement. Light is breaking in Putnam county. Men of all parties are impressed with the necessity of a change in the government of the county, and propose to have it without reference to general politics. Fortunately, at this juncture, our ticket is composed, throughout, of men in whom the people have confidence, and they can vote for every one of them without hesitation.

This thing of boasting that certain persons know more of county affairs than ordinary mortals, and claiming that for this reason they ought to be elected to important offices, reveals a little too much. Such experts are dangerous. They know enough to know how to hide rascality, and are up to the trick of keeping the books closed. Fellow-citizens who want the books opened will vote for the other fellows.

Thomas L. Stillwell, the Republican nominee for Joint Representative, is an attorney at Crawfordsville, and is an active, pushing gentleman, who goes in to win. He has been nominated by his party for office, on five other occasions, and has always carried his flag to victory. Jacob Herr, for Prosecutor, is a member of the Brazil bar, and all concede that he is admirably qualified for the office which it is proposed to give him.

De Pauw University is on a boom this year, and it begins to look as though Greencastle was not to be disappointed in its benefit to the city. We congratulate President Martin and all concerned.

There seems to be a growing disposition among the people to let Fourmonths Gordon stay at home during the next session of the Legislature.

#### "THEY SAY."

Dear Banner—

I am surprised at your publishing matters of fact, on the authority of "they say," when better authority is within your reach. I am not going to defend the growing practice of pre-arrangement between pastors and churches in Methodist economy. It is not defensible. It is contrary to law, and seriously embarrasses the appointing power at Conference. It does not matter whether the parties in negotiation belong to the same, or to different conferences, the wrong is in the fact of a negotiation and settlement, in advance of the authoritative consideration of the matter, and without reference to the interests of others equally involved. The seeking of such an arrangement by a church with a man of another conference is no more in violation of law, than with a man of its own conference. Indeed the latter seems to have been the root of the evil.

The simple asking for a transfer from another Conference is not in violation of any law. Any man of any Conference has a perfect right to ask to be transferred, and any church has a perfect right to ask for the transfer of any man. The power to transfer is vested in our Bishops, to be used in their godly judgment, for the good of the church, and they are too familiar with our economy ever to use such authority in violation of law. Friends of law and order need have no fear of anything unlawful being done in the transfer of Dr. Joy to this Conference. He will be transferred according to the law of the church, or he will not be transferred at all. Bishop Merrill, courteously informed of the mutual wish for such a transfer and appointment to College Avenue Church, gave his consent, and left the church "to be supplied," which was all he could do. The transfer has, to be made by the Bishop presiding at the Conference of which Dr. J. is a member. If Bishop Merrill had not consented to the transfer he would have appointed some one else to College Avenue Church.

When the Michigan Conference meets and Bishop Hurst is informed of the consent of Bishop Merrill, he can make the transfer to this Conference, and the appointment to College Avenue, at the same time, and the whole thing will be done, and legally done. A man does not have to be voted "supernumerary" before he can be transferred. The "supernumerary relation" is a bar to transfer, as the Bishops have a rule against transferring members not in the "effective relation."

I am glad to see the secular press, as well as the clergy and laity of the church interesting themselves in the faithful observance of ecclesiastical law. When they all become so deeply interested as to faithfully keep the law, themselves, it will be a golden era.

A. A. GEE.

#### How Is This, General?

New York Sun, Sept. 10.

We dislike to say anything that sounds like an imputation upon the trustworthiness of our venerable friend, Gen. Neal Dow, the Father of Prohibition. Nevertheless, there is a little matter that we should be glad to have him straighten out.

Differing entirely with Gen. Dow in our opinion as to the merits of the prohibitory system; and in our belief as to the practical efficiency of the Maine statutes for the suppression of the liquor traffic, we have always been glad to receive and to publish his assurances that the law was working finely.

Half a dozen times, perhaps, within as many years past, Gen. Dow has written to The Sun, rebuking us for intimating that the Maine law did not seriously affect the dimensions of the rum traffic in that State. In March, 1883, for example, he made the subjoined statement in a letter which we printed as coming from the highest authority on the subject:

"The quantity of liquor sold in Maine is not more than one-twentieth of what it was before the law. Every distillery and brewery in the State has been suppressed; there is not one remaining."

That same year Gen. Dow wrote as follows to the Rev. Charles D. Crane, a New Jersey clergyman:

"The Maine law was enacted in 1851, and from that day to this it has been a great success."

Only ten months ago he published a letter containing this declaration:

"The Maine law is as well executed as any other on our statutes."

Last week Gen. Dow caused to be printed in the Portland Argus over his own signature an open letter, in which occurs this extraordinary passage:

"For many years we have applied to Republican Legislatures for such additions to the law as experience has shown to be necessary, but we have been absolutely refused, or have been put off by insufficient and insignificant measures. The consequence is that the volume of the liquor traffic has not been at all reduced within the last twenty years. In every city in Maine under Republican rule, except in Portland, the law has been and is absolutely ignored, and the authorities refuse to take any measures whatever for the extinction of the low grog shops which infest them, and inflict great suffering upon large numbers of people."

The question whether the Republican party in Maine has been and is loyal to the temperance cause is of trifling importance compared with that which is raised by these significant admissions. They come from the man who, more than any other one person, is responsible for the statements that for years have cheered and encouraged the Prohibitionists in other States of the Union.

When is the system likely to have a longer, fairer, and fuller trial than it has had in the State of Maine?

FOR SALE! Stoves—Base burners and others—cheap. G. W. BAINUM.

#### PLUMS AND PEARS.

I have plums for sale, by wholesale or retail, from July 15th to August 15th. Pears August and September.  
Also Apple Vinegar, 1 gallon 25c, 5 gallons, \$1. By barrel, 15c. per gallon.  
J. B. JOHNSON,  
Greencastle, Ind.

#### HAVE TRIED IT.

DEAR DOCTOR: I have tried your medicine, and believe that any one who is troubled with Cough, Hoarseness or Lameness about the chest or lungs can not well afford to be without the White Wine of Tar Syrup.

Your thankful friend,  
Rev. G. W. PATTERSON,  
Pastor St. Charles M. E. Church,  
St. Charles, Iowa. 34-2m

The best on earth, can truly be said of Griggs' Glycerine Salve, which is a sure, safe and speedy cure for cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, wounds and all other sores. Will positively cure piles, tetter and all skin eruptions. Try this wonderful healer. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Only 25 cents. Sold by J. E. Allen & Co. 4-ly

## Removal!

I will move my stock of Groceries & Queensware to the Hathaway corner, three doors north of the Postoffice, on Sept. 18, where I shall continue the Grocery & Queensware business as before.

I will also keep up my Bargain counter of glass and queensware and other household articles. My grocery stock is complete and of the best goods the market affords, and as low as any other reliable house in the city. I will also keep a full line of confectionery, fruits, oysters, celery, cigars & tobacco, &c.

The market price paid for all kinds of country produce, in cash or trade. Hoping to meet all my old and many new customers, I remain,

Very respectfully,  
W. H. BURK.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### CURE FOR THE DEAF.

PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR PLUGS PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING AND PERFECT THE WORK OF THE NATURAL DRUM. Invaluable, comfortable and easy to use. 214 Broadway, New York. Address or call on J. L. PECK, 214 Broadway, New York. Mention this paper.

#### Are you CONSUMPTIVE.

Have you Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Indigestion? Use PARKER'S TONIC without delay. It has cured many of the worst cases and is the best remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs, and diseases arising from impure blood and exhaustion. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting to the grave will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Cures when all else fails. Gives new life and strength to the aged and infirm. 54c. per bottle.

#### Newspaper Advertising.

DAUGHY & CO.

27 Park Place and 24-26 Murray St., New York.

Make lowest rates on all newspapers in the U. S. and Canada. Established in 1867.

SPECIAL OFFER. We will insert a one-inch ad selected list of 25 Dailies and Weeklies, covering the U. S. for \$2.50. Circulation 6,408,292 copies per month.

We will insert a one-inch ad for one month in our

#### POPULAR LOCAL LISTS

of 1,139 Daily and Weekly newspapers for \$500. No patent list papers are included. Send for Catalogue. Parties contemplating a line of advertising, large or small, are requested to send for estimate of cost.

#### ALL FOR 24 CENTS.

We must reduce our stock in the next three months, and for 30 days offer all the following for only 24 cents: 10 pieces choice New and Popular Maine, full size, fully printed; 200 elegant designs in Outline for Stamping and Embroidery; 100 late and Popular 8-page, including all the gems from the MIKADO, as well as "Dream Faces," "Love, Love, Love," "Sailing," etc., a large collection of new 32-pages and Continuations, over 250, just the thing for picnic and social parties; 200 Motto Verses, just published; 77 Tricks in Magic, 100 Puzzles, all kinds; 25 Popular Games, a Seven Alphabet, 200 Amusing, interesting and Mysterious Pictures, the great game of Fortunes Told, etc. We will send all the above in one package to any address, all prepaid, for 24 cents in postage stamps; 3 packages for 50c.; 7 packages for \$1. Address all orders to WORLD PUBLISHING CO., 122 Nassau St., N. Y.

#### ELY'S

#### CREAM BALM

Gives Relief at once and cures

Cold in Head,

CATARRH,

HAY FEVER.

Not a Liquid, Snuff or Powder. Free from irritating drugs and offensive odor.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cents. Circulars free.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Oswego, N. Y.

#### CATARRH

#### ELY'S CREAM BALM

CURES COLD IN HEAD

HAY FEVER

PRICE 50 CENTS

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## The MODEL Clothing and Hat House.

Is always in the lead—the first to receive

## The New Fall Styles.

Every Department,

## Men's Boy's & Children's,

—Is being restocked with all the latest novelties in—

## Clothing, Hats, Caps & Furnishing Goods.

Direct from the Manufacturers.

## IN MERCHANT TAILORING,

Our trade is double what we had expected this early in the season, but is easily accounted for from the fact the trade has found out that we have in all of the fall styles, and the best cutter in the city, and are selling a line of suits for \$25 that other houses get \$30 for.

50 dozen more unlaundered Shirts will be opened next week to be sold at 40 and 50 cents; worth 60 to 75 cents.

F. A. HAYS.



**B. F. HAYS & CO.,**  
**Merchant Tailors,**  
**GENTS FURNISHERS,**  
**Hats, Caps,**  
**Trunks, Valises, Umbrellas, &c.**  
**Laundry Agents.**  
 Collars and Cuffs sent every Wednesday and returned on Saturday.  
 South Side Public Square.

**LOCAL DEPARTMENT.**  
 Advertisements inserted among Local News, subject to our approval, at 20 cents a line, each insertion, Brevier measure. Locals marked with a hand, 10 cents a line, first insertion, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

A. R. Brattin is now a wholesale jeweler at Kansas City.

Miss Rose Ward has returned to the Oxford, Ohio, College.

T. H. Patee is in Washington looking after his claim for a patent.

Mrs. William T. Fletcher has joined her husband at Indianapolis.

Mrs. Dexter Cutler, Sr., has gone to Louisville to visit her son, Charley.

Ralph Rogers is a commercial traveler for a Chicago furniture house.

Samuel Brown, of South Indiana street, has softening of the brain.

Edith and Raymond Waltz, who have been sick with typhoid fever, are improving.

The Greencastle base-ball club beat the Indianapolis Clippers, here, Tuesday, 11 to 8.

Elmer Stratton has quit Landes' drug store, and is now working in Susie Hopwood's book store.

Alfred S. Curtis is now in charge of the Oakalla brick-works, which are running to their full capacity.

C. W. Talburt's family has taken rooms at Mrs. Corwin's, and will take meals with John Burk, near by.

J. D. Torr & Co. sell Lehigh Valley Coal, and Brazil Block Coal. Leave orders with C. W. Landes & Co.

Virgie Allen has gone to Indianapolis to attend a commercial school. Miss Jennie Curtis joins her next week.

Mrs. R. H. Clendenin, of Martinsdale, Montana, is the guest of Mrs. W. D. Butler, having arrived yesterday.

The College Avenue entertainment Friday evening was a success, the Milk Maids' Drill clearing \$69, and the festival \$35.

Richard Eames, who has been spending the summer with his uncle, J. A. Crose, returned to his home at Jeffersonville Saturday.

W. E. Naugle has abandoned the newspaper business in Kansas, and is now in Chicago. He was here the first of the week visiting his family, who had arrived some time previously.

A few of our merchants paid \$28 to a traveling man this week for an advertisement that will not be worth 28 cents to them. That money invested in the local newspaper would have brought some return.

The County Commissioners have granted a liquor license to Ford & McNorton, of Bainbridge. David Smythe was appointed constable for Jefferson township, and John W. Moore for Greencastle.

Prof. Mintzer has returned from Minnesota. He is considering the propriety of starting a creamery here, and if he can get sufficient encouragement it may not be long until our farmers will be able to dispose of all the milk they can produce.

At its meeting Monday night, the Common Council adopted the water-works ordinance as a whole, thus conforming to the law governing that body. The location of mains and fire-plugs was referred to the Fire Committee. The license of the Opera House was continued at \$25.

**NEW**  
**Hardware Store**  
 Having put in a nice new stock of Hardware, Tinware & stoves,

I would respectfully invite all who wish to purchase anything in that line to call and get my prices before buying. I will also keep as before, a full line of GROCERIES, and a good line of BOOTS & SHOES, at bottom prices for cash. Highest market price paid for produce. Call and see me.  
 H. PHERSON, Bainbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Bowman, St. Louis.

Gasper Renick is attending the Vigo county Fair.

J. F. Joslin is adding a half story to his residence.

Hinton Chapel will have a festival at Lueteke's Hall Saturday night.

N. Anderson, the grocer, has closed out and will remove to Monon.

Miss Lida Bachelder took first premium on oil portrait at the Crawfordsville fair.

H. H. Hillis expects to remain a Bolivar, Tenn., during the next three years, and if so, his family will probably join him next Spring.

Rev. J. C. Martin, of the Northwest Conference, stationed at Rossville, was married on Tuesday to Miss Lilly Dial, of Plymouth. Dr. Gee officiated.

Hinton Chapel now has fifty members, nine of whom have joined since Rev. W. B. Harris took charge in April. In that time \$200 of the old debt has been paid.

James A. Steele is in Laporte this week assisting to plaster the county asylum. This is the kind of man that working men can vote for. He works himself.

Miss Cora Loyd entertained a number of her friends Tuesday evening at her home on Washington Street in honor of her friend, Miss Adams, of Terre Haute.

H. H. Ragan and family returned to Oregon Tuesday. Mr. Ragan renews his connection with his former employer in the mercantile business at a salary of \$1,000, and stops in Chicago to buy goods for the house.

H. M. Thomas, long connected with the Iron and Nail mill as Superintendent, has quit for reasons satisfactory to himself. He filed the position with marked ability. It is probable that he will start a wire nail and tack factory.

J. R. M. Hamrick raised 1,500 bushels of wheat on 80 acres this season, of the Fultz and Scott varieties. This is 184 bushels to the acre. Mr. Hamrick thinks that wheat-raising is a profitable business in Putnam county, if care is taken in its cultivation.

Marshal Starr attended his brigade reunion at Grenup, Illinois, last week. More than 300 comrades were present, and an immense crowd of citizens. On Thursday they numbered at least 12,000. The next reunion will probably be held here.

The Putnam County Horticultural Society will have a fruit exhibit at the armory in West College on Saturday, Sept. 25th. Those from a distance will bring a basket dinner. All are urged, whether members or not, to bring specimens of fruit. Exercises begin at 1 p. m.

Mrs. Euphemia I. Ashton, wife of Walter J. Ashton, died Saturday night, of consumption, after an illness of two years, during the last six months of which she had been confined to her room. The funeral occurred Monday afternoon, conducted by Dr. Fisk and Rev. O. C. Haskell. Mrs. Ashton was a native of Scotland, and her age was 51 years. She was married to Mr. Ashton in the village of Mitchell, county of Perth, Ontario, Canada, Sept. 29, 1856, and three years subsequently moved with her husband to this place. She was a model wife and neighbor.

The city schools have opened with an unusually large attendance, several of the rooms being without an unoccupied seat. The enrollment at the High School is over a hundred, nine negroes being among the number. These negroes were denied admission to our ward schools, not being regarded as proper associates for the white children in the lower grades. As a consequence they were set off to themselves, in a building erected especially for them. After having gone through a course of boiling and roasting here, they are thought to be fit to go up higher, and are permitted to enter the High School without objection. What a spectacle of consistency this presents! It is encouraging, however, to see that the blacks are gradually winning their way.

**DUDLEY BRATTIN,**  
**JEWELER**

SUCCESSOR TO

**A. R. BRATTIN,**

Offers an entire new stock of

**Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.**

Repairing Promptly done.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

**H. A. BOLEY,**

Dr. Hanna will build an office on the lot near his residence.

Dr. Charles E. Scott is clerking in a drug store at Wichita, Kansas.

Dr. G. W. Taylor has gone to Chicago, to examine some new methods introduced by Prof. Pratt into the Homoeopathic College.

Gov. Hanna and Maj. Dunbar were Vice Presidents of the Indianapolis grand rally last night, it being the opening of the campaign by Senator Harrison.

The Vandalia is selling excursion tickets to the Vigo county fair at \$1.40 for the round trip; good, going, to-day and to-morrow, and returning, including Saturday.

R. S. Fisk, of Allatoona, Kansas, and Mrs. Louisa Soper, of Leon, Iowa, are here in attendance upon their father, Col. James Fisk, who we regret to announce is no better.

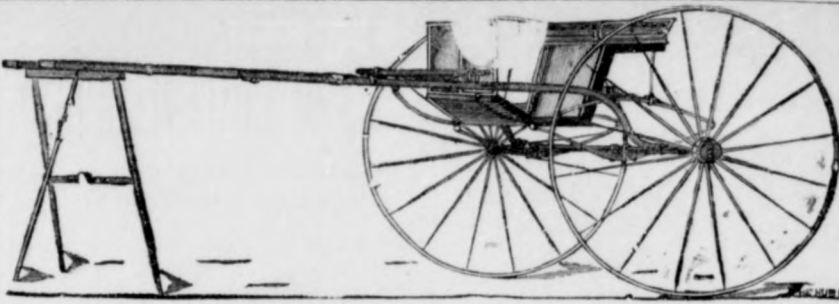
The last Vandalia excursion to land points in Kansas, Texas and Nebraska, will occur on the 22nd, at less than one fare for round trip, tickets good to return for forty days.

Dr. Tingley spent Sunday here with his family, and returned to Marion Monday. Mrs. Tingley and Josie will spend the winter at Kansas City with Horace. Vernon is now living in Nevada, at Junction City, where he is engaged in the express business.

Miss Florence DePauw of New Albany, and the Misses Nellie Haydock and Eulalia Specht of St. Louis, were the guests of Prof. Weaver's daughters Monday and Tuesday, and had a pleasant reunion, having been school-mates at Washington City last year. They also dined at Dr. Bowman's with Miss Bowman, who was also a school-mate at Washington. After visiting the University and driving about the city they returned to their homes.

A romantic affair occurred out in Clinton township last week. Miss Carrie Thomas, daughter of John Thomas, living near Morton, became engaged to a Mr. Clay, of North Salem. The day for their marriage was fixed, and the young lady came to Greencastle and bought her wedding outfit at Duvall's store. Andrew Nelson, a former lover, hearing of this, felt that palpitation in the cardiac region which is peculiar to such times, and he hastened without delay to the young lady, and, throwing himself, figuratively, at her feet, besought her to have compassion upon him, and take him, for better or worse, instead of that lump of Clay from North Salem. This was on Sunday, a day when the female heart is supposed to be unusually susceptible to the tender passion; but Miss Thomas proved obdurate, and would not listen to the plea, however eloquent. Nothing discouraged, he came again on the following evening. It seemed to be a ground-hog case with him. Still, the fair lady answered no. The next evening brought him again into her presence. This was the third time and it proved the charm. Her old love had been reawakened by his ardor and determination, and when he renewed his plea she promised to marry him on the following evening—Wednesday. So said, so done, the ceremony taking place in the presence of mutual friends. Meantime intelligence of impending disaster had reached Mr. Clay at his North Salem home, and he hastened with a fleet steed to the residence of his promised bride, arriving about midnight on the day of the wedding. A member of the family met him at the door and made known to him what had occurred, and, for fear of a tragedy, told him that the happy pair had gone to Crawfordsville. The disappointed suitor then rode sadly away, and, while his thoughts were given up to gloomy reflections on what might have been, the bride and groom were congratulating themselves in an upper chamber on what was. They were as happy as he was miserable, and so the equilibrium was maintained.

**DIED.**  
 Sept. 10th, 1886, in Manhattan, Mrs. Catherine Black. Aged 75 years.



Having sold the Real Estate on which our Carriage Factory is situated, for the purpose of quitting business, we are now offering our stock of

**Carriages, Phaetons, Jump-Seats, Side Bar Buggies & Carts**

At prices that defy competition, and if you have not got a Renick & Curtis buggy, come and get one before it is too late. Come and see us.

**RENICK & CURTIS,**  
 Greencastle, Ind. 23-5m

**ALEX. DUVALL.**

**New Goods, Low Prices!**  
**Blankets, Flannels, Yarns,**  
**Canton Flannels, Shirting,**  
**Beautiful Dress Goods,**  
**Jackets and Cloaks.**

Call and examine my Stock. Prices are right.

**ALEX. DUVALL,**  
 37-3m Southwest Corner Square.

**The Joint-Conventions.**

The Joint-Representative and Judicial Conventions were held at the Court House Saturday. J. P. Allee was chairman of the former. T. L. Stilwell, of Crawfordsville, and E. T. Lane, of Bainbridge, were put in nomination for Joint-Representative; but Mr. Lane withdrew his name, and Mr. Stilwell was then declared the nominee by acclamation. He made a short speech thanking the Convention, and accepted the nomination.

Charles Worthington, of Clay, presided over the Judicial Convention. Jacob Herr, of Brazil, was the only name presented for Prosecuting Attorney of the circuit, and he was nominated without opposition. In accepting the honor, he said that he would try to be elected, and, if he succeeded, would serve the people faithfully and to the best of his ability. Maj. W. W. Carter made a short speech.

**Visitors the Past Week.**

W. P. Morris and wife, Fargo, Dakota.

At Mrs. McKee's—her daughter, Mrs. Mary Smith, Lewisville.

At Mrs. Ames'—her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Beebe Booth, Illinois.

H. C. Farrow and Charles McKee, Indianapolis.

At Mrs. Banning's—her nephew and niece, Joseph and Lilly Lilly, Indianapolis.

**BORN.**  
 In South Greencastle, Sept. 11, 1886, to Eugene and Theresa Frankenberger, a daughter.

The value of the Greencastle BANNER as an advertising medium in Putnam county cannot be over estimated. It enjoys a wide circulation, and is sought for and read by men, women and children of all classes, beliefs and politics. They have learned to have confidence in it, and it is this that gives unusual value to its columns. This confidence is the result of long years of hard work and an almost constant battle in behalf of the people's interests, which the BANNER has ever been the foremost to protect, so that in supporting it they are indirectly supporting themselves.

An intelligent business man wants something more than to merely see his advertisement in type. He wants it read, and this he is sure of when he inserts it in the BANNER.

Considering the character of the paper and its circulation, our rates are very low. In this, as in most other things, the best is the cheapest.

Special rates are charged for position. Those who wish our aid in securing customers are invited to call at the office.

**Uncollected Letters.**

Remaining in the Greencastle Postoffice Sept. 14th, 1886:  
 Burk W. H.  
 Reason Little  
 Crane James  
 Lowery John  
 Pan A. D. (2)  
 Attorney A. Lou  
 Bowen S. S.  
 Crane Mary  
 Mick J. N.  
 Shonkwiler John  
 Kinsey Jacob M.  
 Call at general delivery and say when advertised.  
 G. W. NEFF, Postmaster.

**FRESH MEATS.**

Ike Kahn is now alone in the meat business, and will make constant efforts to please his customers by serving them with the best meats the market affords. Will deliver anywhere in the city. Thanking his old customers, he desires their continuance, and invites new ones to call. He can supply any number. Shop on North Jackson street, near public square. 24th

**PEARS, APPLES, CIDER AND PURE CIDER VINEGAR.**

All delivered any where in the city, at extremely low prices, or order either in person or by postal card. One mile east of city limits. Great slaughter in prices by calling at once. The first is always best. R. S. RAGAN, 32-40

**The Old Reliable.**



**S. B. VANCELEAVE & SON,**  
 DEALERS IN

**Fresh and Salt Meats.**

The Highest Cash Prices paid for HIDES, PELTS AND FALLOW. Meats delivered to any part of the city. None but the choicest cattle on market. Thirty years experience in Greencastle is sufficient evidence of our square dealing. Special inducements to clubs and boarding houses.

**S. B. VANCELEAVE & SON,**  
 Nelson's Block, rear Darnall's store, 34-3m Greencastle, Ind.

**School**

**Books**

**SUPPLIES**

**Landes' Drug Store**

**TRY YOUR WITS!**

To the person forming the greatest number of words with the letters contained in the following sentence:

**'Weik's Coffee, A Royal Drink!'**

We will present an elegant Silver Coffee Pitcher, and for the next highest number we will give a Gold Dollar. The words must be numbered and accompanied with writer's signature and address. The whole should then be enclosed in sealed envelope and left at or mailed to our store. The contest will be open till October 1st, when envelopes will be opened and prizes awarded.

**L. WEIK & CO.,**



## Greencastle Banner

GEO. J. LANGSDALE, Publisher.  
GREENCASTLE, - - INDIANA.  
TERMS FOR THE BANNER:  
One year.....\$1.50  
Six months......75  
One month......15  
Advertising Rates:  
Locals, 10 cents a line first insertion; 5 cents a line for each additional insertion.  
Locals among news items, 20 cents a line each insertion.  
Locals in black-face type, 20 a line first insertion; 10 each additional insertion.  
Locals in capitals, 15 cents a line first insertion; 7 1/2 cents additional.  
Marriage notices, 10 cents a line.  
Obituaries, or "In Memoriam" notices 5 cents a line.  
Cards of thanks, ten cents a line.  
Display and long time advertisements at special rates.

THE Expositions are all open for business now. St. Louis, Louisville Cincinnati and Chicago. Take your choice.

A CASE of yellow fever was reported from New York last week. Some claim earthquakes presage the coming of the epidemic, but this is, more than likely, pure superstition.

THE re-nomination of Gen. Bragg in his Wisconsin congressional district is being warmly contested. The district is so largely Democratic that a nomination means an election.

ENCOURAGING reports are received from business centers. It is claimed by New York merchants that there is now more activity and a better outlook than at any time for five years past.

CHARLESTON will expend from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000 in re-building, and there is reported a scarcity of skilled labor. Workmen are demanding exorbitant salaries, bricklayers receiving \$6 per day. It is probable that this great calamity will provide many workingmen's families with food this winter.

SENATOR DAWES will have to make a strong fight to secure his re-election from Massachusetts. The principal claim made in his behalf is the strong sentiment he feels for the Indians. His enemies claim that the 2,000,000 people of Massachusetts have as much reason to expect representation in the Senate as the 250,000 Indians.

THEATER managers are discarding the lithograph and propose to depend upon newspaper advertising entirely. In this they certainly show most excellent judgment. Newspaper advertising is the only advertising in which experienced business men place absolute reliance and from which they receive commensurate returns.

FRANCE BISMARCK, speaking of the waste of ammunition in battle, says he remembers a case in the Baden revolution of 1848 where 3,000 shots were fired and only one man was killed. Similar things have occurred in all wars. Even at short range and with the best of firearms, the proportion of injuries to the number of shots is always incredibly small. When we read of troops being "mowed down" by volleys of musketry, the statement should be taken with a good deal of allowance. As a matter of fact, such an expression is rarely, if ever, justifiable, and a battle at its worst includes far more awkward and harmless than accurate and effective marksmanship.

THERE seems to be no doubt says the Globe Democrat, that the man Rueses was arrested without proper authority and brutally murdered by command of a Mexican official; but it is apparent, also, that there are circumstances of a personal kind in the case which should cause the Government of the United States to proceed slowly in the matter of demanding national apology and reparation. American citizens are entitled to protection, of course, but the Government is not called upon to assert its power in that connection every time that two men, one of whom happens to be an American, have a deadly quarrel on the border over a woman of scarlet propensities.

MR. GLADSTONE'S pamphlet on the Irish question is characteristically good-tempered and encouraging. He aptly defines the result of the recent elections as "not really a refusal, but rather a slower acknowledgment" on the part of England as to her duty in the case. That certainly can not be called a lost cause which has able to poll such a large vote under circumstances of a peculiarly difficult character, and which "even in defeat has a deep rift of division running all through the English nation in its favor." He firmly believes that Ireland has a broad and certain way lying before her for the achievement of ultimate victory, and that she has only to possess her soul in patience yet a little longer and all will be well with her. This hopeful view of the situation by the man best qualified to weigh the facts can not fail to have a strengthening effect upon the Liberal party.

His Head Was Level.  
Boston Courier.

Brown. I hear you have sold out your newspaper.

Black. Yes, I'm going in for making money.

Brown. Indeed. Going to become a money-lender?

Black. No, I am going to become a revivalist.

## CAST OUT BUT RESCUED.

A Lesson from Hagar the Housekeeper's Wanderings in the Wilderness.

Fit Yourself for Your Station—All Cannot Be Kings, Queens, Lords and Princes—For Every Trial There is a Comfort, for Every Desert a Well—Dr. Talmage's Sermon.

Rev. Dr. Talmage preached last Sunday at the Brooklyn Tabernacle. Subject, "Cast out but rescued." Text, Genesis xxi., 19.

Dr. Talmage, after referring to the troubles in Abraham's household, and tenderly reciting Hagar's wanderings in the wilderness after having been required to leave the premises, said:

1. I learn from this Oriental scene in the first glance what a sad thing it is when people do not know their place, and get too proud for their business. Hagar was an assistant in that household, but she wanted to rule there. She ridiculed and jeered until her son, Ishmael, got the same tricks. She dashed out her own happiness and threw Sarah into a great fret; and if she had stayed much longer in that household she would have upset calm Abraham's equilibrium. My friends, one-half of the trouble of to day comes from the fact that people do not know their place; or, finding their place, do not stay in it. When we come into the world there is always a place ready for us. A place for Abraham. A place for Sarah. A place for Hagar. A place for Ishmael. A place for you and a place for me.

Our first duty is to find our sphere; our second is to keep it. We may be born in a sphere far off from the one for which God finally intended us. Sixtus V. was born under the low ground, and was a wineherd; God called him up to wave a scepter. Ferguson spent his early days in looking after sheep; God called him to look after stars, and be a shepherd watching the flocks of light on the hillside of heaven. Hogarth began by engraving pewter pots; God raised him to stand in the enchanted realm of a painter. The shoemaker's bench held Bismarck for a little while; but God raised him to sit in the chair of a philosopher and Christian scholar.

On the other hand we may be born in a sphere a little higher than that for which God intends us. The great thing is to find just the sphere for which God intended us, and then to occupy that sphere and occupy it forever. Here is a man God fashioned to make a plow. There is a man God fashioned to make a constitution. There is a woman who was made to fashion a robe, and yonder is one intended to be a Queen and wear it. It seems to me that in the one case as in the other, God appoints the sphere, and the needle is just as respectable in his sight as the scepter. I do not know but that the world would long ago have been saved if some of the men out of the ministry were in it, and some of those who are in it were out of it. I really think that one-half the world may be divided into two quarters—those who have not found their sphere, and those who, having found it, are not willing to stay there. How many are struggling for a position a little higher than that for which God intended them. The bondswoman wants to be mistress. Hagar keeps crowding Sarah. The small wheel of a watch which beautifully went threading its golden pathway, wants to be the balance wheel, and the sparrow with chagrin drops into the brook because it can not, like the eagle, cut a circle under the sun.

In the Lord's army we all want to be Brigadier Generals! And so the world is filled with cries of discontent, because we are not willing to stay in the place where God put us and intended us to be. My friends, be not too proud to do anything God tells you to do. For the lack of a right disposition in this respect the world is strewn with wandering Hagar and Ishmaels. God has given each one of us a work to do. You carry a scuttle of coal up that dark alley. You distribute that Christian tract. You give \$10,000 to the missionary cause. You for fifteen years sit with chronic rheumatism, displaying the beauty of Christian submission. Whatever God calls you to do, it, and do it right away. Whether it be a crown or yoke, do not fidget. Everlasting honors upon those who do their work, and are contented in the sphere which God has put them, while there is wandering, and exile, and desolation, and the wilderness for discontented Hagar and Ishmael.

2. Again, I find in this Oriental scene a lesson of sympathy with woman when she goes forth trudging in the desert. What a great change it was for this Hagar. There was the tent, and all the surroundings of Abraham's house, beautiful and luxurious no doubt. Now she is going out into the hot sands of the desert. Oh, what a change it was! And in our day we often see the wheel of fortune turn. Here is some one who lived in the very bright home of her father. She had everything possible to administer to her happiness—plenty at the table, music in the drawing-room, welcome at the door. She is led forth into life by some one who can not appreciate her. A dissipated soul comes and takes her out in the desert. Cruelties blot out all the light in that home circle. Harsh words wear out her spirits. The high hope that shone out over the marriage altar while the ring was being set, and the vows given and the benediction pronounced, have all faded with the orange blossoms, and there she is to-day broken hearted, thinking of past joys and present desolation, and coming anguish. Hagar in the wilderness!

Here is a beautiful home. You can not think of anything that can be added to it. For years there has not been the suggestion of a single trouble. Bright and many children fill the house with laughter and song. Books to read. Pictures to look at. Lounges to rest on. Cup of domestic joy full and running over. Dark night drops. Pillow not. Pulses flutter. Eyes close. And the foot whose well-known steps on the door-sill brought the whole household

out at eventide crying: "Father's coming," will never sound on the door-sill again. A long, deep grief plowed through the brightness of domestic life. Paradise lost. Widowhood. Hagar in the wilderness!

How often is it we see the weak arm of woman conscripted for this battle with the rough world. Who is she, going down the street in the early light of the morning, pale with exhausting work, not half slept out with the slumbers of last night, tragedies of suffering written all over face, her lusterless eyes looking far ahead, as though for the coming of some other trouble? Her parents called her Mary, or Bertha, or Agnes, on the day when they held her up to the font and the Christian minister sprinkled on the infant's face the washings of a holy baptism. Her name is changed now. I hear it in the shuffle of the worn-out shoes. I see it in the figure of the faded calico. I find it in the lineament of the we-be-gone countenance. Not Mary, nor Bertha, nor Agnes, but Hagar in the wilderness. May God have mercy upon woman in her toils, her struggles, her hardships, her desolation, and may the great heart of divine sympathy enclose her forever!

3. Again, I find in the Oriental scene the act that every mother leads forth tremendous destinies. You say: "That isn't any usual scene, a mother leading her child by the hand." Who is it that she is leading? Ishmael, you say. Who is Ishmael? A great nation is to be founded—a nation so strong that it is to stand for thousands of years against all the armies of the world. Egypt and Assyria thunder against it, but in vain. Gauls brings up his army, and his army is smitten. Alexander decides upon a campaign, brings up his hosts and dies. For a long while that nation monopolizes the learning of the world. It is the nation of the Arabs. Who founded it? Ishmael, the lad that Hagar led into the wilderness. She had no idea she was leading forth such destinies. Neither does any mother. You pass along the streets and see boys and girls who will yet make the earth quake with their influence.

Oh, mother, mother, that little hand that wanders over your face may yet be lifted to hurl thunderbolts of war or drop benedictions! That little voice may blaspheme God in the grog-shop or cry "Coward!" to the Lord's hosts as they go out for their last victory.

4. I learn one more lesson from the Oriental scene, and that is, that every wilderness has a well in it. Hagar and Ishmael gave up to die, Hagar's heart sank within her as she heard her child crying: "Water! Water! Water!" "Ah," she says, "my darling, there is no water. This is a desert." And then God's angel said from the cloud: "What alleth thee, Hagar?" And she looked up and saw him pointing to a well of water, where she filled the bottle for the lad. Blessed be God, that there is in every wilderness a well, if you only know how to find it—fountains for all these thirsty souls this morning. On that last day, on that great day of the feast, Jesus stood and cried: "If any man thirst, let him come to Me and drink." All these other fountains you find are mere mirages of the desert. But here I tell you this morning of the elixir of everlasting life bursing from the "Rock of Ages," and that drinking that water you shall never get old, and you will never be sick, and you will never die. "Ho, every one that thirsts come ye to the waters." Ah, here is a man who says: "I have been looking for that fountain a great while, but can't find it." And here is some one else, who says: "I believe all you say, but, I have been trudging along in the wilderness and can't find the fountain." Do you know the reason? I will tell you. You never looked in the right direction. "Oh," you say, "I have looked every where. I have looked north, south, east and west, and I haven't found the fountain." Why, you are not looking in the right direction at all. Look up, where Hagar looked. She never would have found the fountain at all, but when she heard the voice of the angel she looked up, and she saw the finger pointing to the supply. And, O soul, if to-day with one earnest, intense prayer you would only look to Christ, He would point you down to the supply in the wilderness. "Look unto me all ye ends of the earth and be ye saved, for I am God, and there is none else!" Look! Look, as Hagar looked!

Yes, there is a well for every desert of bereavement. Looking over the audience this morning I notice an unusual number of signs of mourning and woe. Have you found consolation? O man bereft, O woman bereft, have you found consolation! Hearse after hearse. We step from one grave hillock to another grave hillock. We follow corpses, ourselves soon to be like them. The world is in mourning for its dead. Every heart has become the sepulcher of some buried joy. But sing ye to God; every wilderness has a well in it; and I come to that well to-day, and I began to draw water from that well. If you have lived in the country you have sometimes taken hold of the rope of the old well-sweep, and you know how the bucket came up, dripping with bright, cool water. And I lay hold of the rope of God's mercy this morning, and I begin to draw on that Gospel well-sweep, and I see the buckets coming up.

The old astrologers used to cheat the people with the idea that they could tell from the position of the stars what would occur in the future, and if a cluster of stars stood in one relation, why that would be a prophecy of evil; if a cluster of stars stood in another relation, that would be a prophecy of good. What superstition! But here is a new astrology in which I put all my faith. By looking up to the star of Jacob, the morning star of the Redeemer, I can make this prophecy in regard to those who put their trust in God: "All things work together for good to those who love God." Do you love Him? Have you seen the Nyc anthes? It's a beautiful flower, but it gives very little fragrance until after sunset. Then it pours its richness on the air. And this grace of the Gospel that I commend to you this morning, while it may be very sweet during the day of prosperity, it pours forth its richest aroma after sundown, and it will be undrawn with you and me after a while. When you come to go out of this world, will it be a desert march, or will it be drinking at a fountain?

Oh, come this morning to the fountain! I will tell you the whole story in two or three sentences. Pardon for all sin. Comfort for all trouble. Light for all darkness. And every wilderness has well in it.

Riding on a Conductor.

St. Paul Globe.  
One day I was on a train running toward Atlanta, when we stopped at a little station, where a great big Southerner got on. He was apparently as strong as an ox. He had been drinking and had two demijohns with him—in fact that's about all he had with him. As soon as he got fairly seated he announced that he was going to Atlanta to have a time and wanted to get a good ready. With this he pulled up one of his demijohns and took a large and evidently enjoyable swallow. He invited everybody in the car, the passengers happening to be all men, and insisted that each one should take "a swallow or two," as he expressed it, with him. I saw everybody else take one, so I followed suit.

Pretty soon the conductor came in. He asked for a ticket, which the big passenger claimed he did not have, whereupon the conductor announced his intention of stopping the train and putting the non-paying passenger off. The big man told him to take a drink at his expense and sit down and talk it over. The conductor, of course, refused whereupon the big man said that if the conductor didn't quit bothering him he would ride on the conductor to Atlanta. More words followed and the first thing he knew the conductor was flat on the floor of the car and the big man was sitting on him. The big fellow managed to get one of the axes from the wrecking outfit at the end of the car, and with this he kept the brakeman at bay as well as the other passengers, and actually rode on the poor conductor to Atlanta, some eighteen or twenty miles.

Snakes of the Season.

Asberry Lane, a negro, of Clay County, Georgia, killed a rattlesnake which had fourteen rattles and a button on its tail, and a whole rabbit inside.

Benj Stump, of Greensburg Pa., was attacked by a huge blacksnake while crossing a field. Henry Klingensmith came to Stump's rescue, and the two killed the monster after a severe fight. It measured fourteen feet one inch in length.

A Douglassville (Ga.) man went home after dark, and as he closed his front gate behind him he heard a strange noise. On examination he found that he had caught the head of a large snake between the gate and post. The tail of the snake bent against the gate for some minutes before the reptile died.

A farmer near Lafayette, Ga., saw a snake crawl under his corncrib. It was pursued by a large rat, which overtook and attacked it furiously. The reptile coiled itself and attempted to strike the rat, but failed to do so. The rat bit the snake repeatedly, but finally ran away, allowing the snake to depart.

A fight between a king snake and an adder took place in sight of a number of people at Warnerville, Ga. After a long struggle, during which the king snake had decidedly the best of it, the adder tried to crawl away. The king snake pursued his enemy, and, according to the story of an eye-witness, swallowed the adder.

Thousands of rattlesnakes have their home on one of the small, rocky islands of Pyramid Lake, Nev. It is supposed that the progenitors of these rattlesnakes reached the island on branches of floating weeds or rafts of driftwood. The snakes live among the rocks and feed on dead fish and the eggs and young of water-fowl.

Frightful Result of a Panic.

During the celebration of mass in the Pilgrims' church in Radas, Transylvania, Sunday morning, a panic was caused by the accidental burning of the altar curtains, which were set fire by the candles. People rushed from the building, trampling the weak under foot, and numbers of the occupants of the galleries leaped down on the heads of the crowd below. Several hundred persons were injured, many of them seriously.

Later particulars show that fifteen persons were crushed to death, thirty were severely and 100 slightly injured during the panic.

Chicago Miscreants.

An attempt was made to blow up the tower of the Lake Shore road at Chicago, early Saturday morning. The tower is used as a head center from which all the switching is done. The explosive used was dynamite. The damage to the tower was considerable, but not to the extent contemplated. Other attempts were made to destroy the property of the Lake Shore company, and the officers are greatly exercised over it.

Depends on Herself.

Chicago Rambler.

Burlesque Actress. Yes, doctor, the dog bit me just below the knee.

Doctor. Yes, it is a painful wound, but not dangerous, I assure you.

Burlesque Actress. But will the scar be noticed.

Doctor. That will depend entirely on you, madam.

## APPALLING ACCIDENT.

Railway Collision in New York State Kills or Fatally Injures Thirty Persons—A Smoking Car Telescoped and Turned into a Human Slaughter House—Frightful Mangling of the Dead.

A Niagara Falls excursion train on the Nickel plate road, collided with a local freight in the cut on the curve just east of Silver Creek, N. Y., at 11 o'clock Tuesday morning. Both engineers and firemen saved themselves by jumping. The excursion train consisted of one baggage car, one smoker and eleven coaches. Only those in the smoking car were hurt, it being completely telescoped by the baggage car. Of these nineteen persons were instantly killed, and several others severely injured, nearly all of whom were from Erie.

The accident seems to have been caused by a misunderstanding of telegraphic orders. The freight train had orders to go to Silver Creek and the passenger train to Irving, which is east, and it was these orders that caused the collision. The excitement among the survivors was intense. The scenes in the smoking car was most harrowing. The first warning that was given was the slight jar caused by the heavy pressure of the air-brakes. Some of the passengers braced themselves in their seats, seemingly apprehensive of danger. Then came a terrible shock, followed by the smashing of the windows and the roof of the car, and all was a mass of bleeding and struggling humanity. Men covered with blood were locked in each other's arms, while underneath them, and on all sides, lay the poor unfortunates who were instantly killed, crushed out of all human semblance. The wounded crawled out of the debris, and were assisted to the neighboring houses. People brought bedding, etc., on which to lay the dead and dying and did all they could to relieve the suffering of the wounded until the arrival of medical aid.

The accident happened at Silver Creek, a small station just east of Dunkirk. Here the engineer received orders to run ahead, regardless of local freight No. 6, which, the order stated, would side-track for him below the station. He accordingly pulled out with his train of 11 cars, loaded to their fullest capacity, and had proceeded as far as the sharp curve two miles below the station, when he saw smoke floating over the hill-top around which the curve went. The locomotives sounded warning whistles, but it was too late. The local freight, running thirty miles an hour to make the Silver Creek side-track, collided with the passenger train, causing one of the worst accidents ever known on the shore of Lake Erie since the Ashtabula disaster. As soon as the engines came into collision the shock lifted the baggage-car of the excursion train from its trucks and drove it backward into the smoker, which was filled with passengers. Starting in at the forward end of the car, it literally mowed down the seats and crushed their occupants, or ground them into unrecognizable masses upon the floor. Out of the thirty-five occupants of the car but two escaped with slight injuries.

The scene of the accident was in a deep cut, just where the curve commences. The shock aroused the passengers in the rear cars, and the sound of escaping steam aroused the neighborhood. In ten minutes 500 men, besides the excursionists, were on the ground. The Lake Shore and Nickel-plate roads, upon receipt of news of the accident, sent special trains from Buffalo and Erie, filled with physicians and medical appliances. At the wreck the sight was horrible. The smoking-car had been burst by the telescoping, and from the cracks in the corners and seats on the floor oozed blood in streams, making large pools upon the ground. One boy, about eighteen years of age, was caught between the telescoping cars and the window-casing his body half projecting out into the air through the window. His legs were crushed to a jelly between the cars, and he called piteously upon by-standers to put him out of his misery. From all parts of the car came the moans of the dying and injured. A large number of men, using trimmed fir trees, which they had cut in the woods, as levers, worked faithfully for two hours before even the first imprisoned man was got out. The entrance to the car was gained, but the progress towards the interior, for the purpose of getting out the dead and wounded, was slow, as the entire woodwork had to be chopped away. The dead were crushed almost beyond recognition, some of the bodies being crushed in a space of a few inches. Brains and blood covered everything. It was literally a death-trap.

As the work of carrying out the dead and wounded progressed, many painful sights were witnessed. In one place, at the center of the car, David Sharp, of Erie, was riding with his ten-year-old son. When the collision occurred it seemed as if they were paralyzed and unable to get out. They were caught and crushed together in a heap. Charles McSparran, of Erie, had a most marvelous escape. He was picked out of the seat by the draw-head of the baggage-car and thrown along the top of the seats. His clothing was torn from his body, and he was finally thrown out of the car window, having received but slight bruises.

When the work of removing the dead and injured had been completed, the corpses were taken to the freight-house and laid upon the floor for identification. The injured were at once taken to Erie in the hospital car. Over two-thirds of all the injured will die.

The responsibility of the accident is hard to place. Engineer Brewer has disappeared. His fireman claims that he had orders to run to Silver Creek regardless of the local freight, while the engineer of the freight exhibits orders entitling him to the right of way as far as the side track west of the station. The agent at Silver Creek says he knows nothing of orders entitling the passenger train to run by Silver Creek. The accident is one of the direct misfortunes that ever visited Erie, and the town is clothed in mourning.

The coroner impaneled a jury and announced that he would begin Wednesday, at Dunkirk, to investigate where the blame of the terrible calamity should rest.

Strange to say, seven coach loads of the excursionists went to Buffalo, and from there went to the falls as if nothing had happened.

## LATE ITEMS OF NEWS.

Dr. A. A. Ames has been nominated for Governor by Minnesota Democrats. Thomas E. Benedict, the new public printer, took charge of the office, Tuesday.

Col. Chas. H. Sawyer has been nominated for Governor by New Hampshire Republicans.

The Republicans of the ninth district, Tuesday nominated J. B. Cheadle, editor of the Frankfort Banner, for Congress, on the eighty-fifth ballot.

Gen. Thomas J. Brady threatens to make startling exposures concerning the star route trials, and of the electoral count of Florida in 1876.

Horse thieves are raiding the stables of farmers in LaGro township, Wabash county, and the grangers have organized a society for mutual protection.

It is quite generally believed, says a Washington special, that upon the return of the President and his cabinet a wholesale discharge of Republican officeholders will take place.

The Woman's National Temperance Union has secured 200,000 signatures of women to petition asking Congress to raise the age of legal consent to eighteen years.

An explosion occurred in the mixing building of the zylonite works at Adams-Mass., on Monday night, by which the building was demolished, and Ambrose G. Jenks and Charles F. Kimball, night workmen, killed.

George J. Gould, son of Jay Gould, was married at New York Tuesday to Miss Elith Kingston, an actress. The wedding was a quiet affair, only the parents and a very few friends of the couple being present.

"Uncle John" Tahue, the oldest Mason and oldest Methodist in Harrison county, died last Saturday, of old age. He died on his eighty-seventh birthday and had been a Mason in good standing for sixty-six years.

Judge Wylie created a political sensation at Columbus, O., on Monday by instructing the grand jury to indict persons who had been guilty of frauds at recent primary elections or who had secured nominations for office by corrupt means.

Methodists Take a Hand.

The Methodist-Episcopal church of the Detroit, Michigan, conference has taken a bold stand in favor the Prohibition party. The Prohibition candidate for Governor was introduced and made a political speech, which displeased some persons and pleased more. Then the temperance committee reported, stating that the time was past when the drunkard was an object of pity. He should be punished, and the rum-seller should be placed in prison. License laws should be opposed. It was not proposed that pastors should control the politics of their congregations, but the report urges to recommend their people strongly not to vote with political parties which legislate in favor of the liquor traffic. Church members were forbidden to rent buildings for saloon purposes, or to go on liquor bonds. The report was adopted.

Would Hang the Attorney First.  
Indianapolis Journal.

One of the attorneys for the defense of the anarchists, remarked yesterday that he felt sorry for the jurors, for if his clients were hung it would go hard with them. Inspector Bonfield remarked that if harm came to any of the jurors there would be plenty of lamp-post hangings not only of known anarchists, but of those who sympathized with them. If such a time would come, the first rule to hang on the impoverished trees should be the lawyers who give vent to the expression used by this particular attorney.



MARGERY FACTORY.

Best Grade of Bogus Butter Is Made in the "Margery" Factory.

A visit to a "margery factory" is not accompanied by the most delightful sensations, but it is liable to make a lasting impression upon both the mind and wearing apparel of the visitor who has the strength of mind and stomach to brave it. The first thing which greets the visitor to the "margery factory" is an active smell, strongly suggestive to boiling soap fat, to which had been added the odor of a morocco factory. The visitor at once seized with a desire to cease all further investigations and go somewhere. The process of making oleomargarine is not complicated or expensive. It is for that reason probably that so much care is exercised in excluding visitors from the premises and so much secrecy maintained by these engaged in its manufacture.

A reporter yesterday penetrated the mysteries of a margery factory and what he learned of the process is told here. The principle ingredient used in the manufacture of the oil is beef's fat, of the best quality, the manufacturers say. The fat is bought by the load, wheeled into the wash-house in a hand-car, dumped into tanks of ice water, where it is allowed to melt. It is then fired into a trough, through which it is shot into a hasher which grinds it into a marrow or pulp, which is forced into a kettle containing a steam jacket and double bottom, through which hot water is continually run. After the pulp has been melted and boiled in a kettle for a number of hours it is run off into another large kettle, in which it is again boiled, after which it is run off into a number of small kettles, where it is subjected to another boiling and mixed with the chemicals used in the production of the oil. After it has been thoroughly mixed and boiled in small kettles it is run off in a large square tub, where it is allowed to cool. It is then run through a cleaning machine, during which process the stearine is pressed out of the oil. The stearine comes out in thin cakes and closely resembles tallow. It is sold by the oleomargarine manufacturers to lard manufacturers, who use it to brace up their lard in warm weather. After the stearine has been extracted the oil is in proper shape for salting. It is then placed in a heating-room, in which the temperature is from 90 to 100 degrees, where it is allowed to stand for five days.

Chemicals are used to heighten the bright golden color of the oil, annatto being the principal chemical used for that purpose. After the oil has been subjected to the heating process it is ready for the churn. The churn is run by steam, and is a large tank with a spigot at one end, through which the oleomargarine runs after it has been sufficiently churned. One hundred and sixty quarts of milk are used in each churning, which, when mixed with the oil, will produce 1500 pounds of butterine. After the oil and milk has been sufficiently churned it is run through the spigot into a large square tub where it lies in a liquid state until it is congealed by being mixed with cracked ice. It is then shoveled out of the tub onto a long table, against the wall, where it is liberally salted and allowed to lie until the salt is absorbed. It is then made up into pounds and stamped, wrapped in covers and boxed up for sale. The factory is kept quite clean, considering the character of the work performed, and the process of manufacturing the finer grades of butter is not particularly offensive, as comparatively good material is used. But the manufacture of tallow from the commoner fat is attended by a disagreeable odor, which is sickening.

The proprietor of the establishment says that oleomargarine is a great deal better and healthier than common butter, and that he uses it on his table altogether. Before it is thoroughly "treated" it has an oily, greasy taste, and the sight of it piled upon the tables, absorbing whatever particles of dust may be floating around, is not inspiring, and impresses one strongly in favor of the common butter. According to the new law, oleomargarine manufacturers will in the future be compelled to pay a tax of two cents on each pound manufactured, stamp their goods oleomargarine, or butterine, and discontinue the use of annatto for coloring purposes. They think it rather hard that the law should treat them so harshly, merely to please the dairymen. They claim that the farmers use annatto to color their best butter, and that they frequently purchase the oleo oil to mix with their commoner grades.

A Hot Day in Carson City.

Carson (Nev.) Appeal.

Sunday was a phenomenally hot day for Carson City. When the sun rose over the edge of the mountains in the morning it had about twelve extra degrees of heat on it, and by the time it had been up an hour the tickle grass began to wilt and the leaves on the cottonwood acted like the pitcher of the chloride ball club. The hens that came out to hunt stray bugs and worms surveyed the prospect for a few moments, took their morning

drink and retreated into the shady hen-house.

By noon it was just blistering and if you took hold of a brass door-knob you thought you were in Sacramento sure. People who got all dressed for church changed their minds and, taking off their clothes, put their feet to soak in a tub of water and fanned themselves.

The sun blazed and blazed for hours and hours, and never seemed to change its location at all.

The dogs crawled under the house along with the cats, both on good terms for the time, and cows' tongues flapped around their forelegs as they walked.

The shingles turned up on the roofs, and when a man walked around the corner the sweat ran down into his shoes and sprinkled the sidewalk. You could bake a batch of bread in George Hark's refrigerator.

The solder on the tin roofs melted and ran down into the gutters like rain water.

Doc Benton started out with his ice wagon, and before he got to the post-office he found he was running a street sprinkler, and the street-sprinkling cart, right along behind, was puffing steam from every crack in the box.

These are a few simple facts regarding the weather, culled along Main street, from the truthful population of the city, and the Appeal gives them for what they are worth.

The Wizard of the Treasury.

Louisville Post.

In all the departments there are employees who hold their positions not on the strength of their political influence, but upon the strength of their peculiar abilities. Among these is Patrick Byrnes of the division of loans in the Treasury Department. For a dozen years not an interest check has left the department that has not passed through his hands. The interest on the bond is paid quarterly, and, to insure absolute certainty that none of the checks go astray, it is absolutely necessary that they should all be sealed by one individual. As the holders of bonds are represented in number by many thousands it would take three ordinary clerks to do the work, but Byrnes does the mailing single-handed. The checks are brought down from the loan division, and piled on his desk in stacks like cord wood. Each one must get in its right envelope, which has been previously addressed; and then Byrnes begins.

With no mechanical assistance except a wet sponge he starts in to do the sealing. Those who have seen Blitz or Herrmann handle a pack of playing cards before a wonder-stricken audience might have some idea of the way that Byrnes rifles the checks into the envelopes. Fifty a minute. How he does it no one knows. It is a sleight-of-hand, but so rapidly performed that the eye cannot follow the movement. Thumb, thumb, thumb, all day long, and at the close of the department day he has filled three store boxes with sealed envelopes. Does he ever make a mistake? Well, no. The checks vary from \$50 to \$5,000 and a single mistake on his part might cost him a year's salary. It is safe to say that he never makes one. Of the thousands of people who quarterly receive these interest checks, few know of the wizard through whose hands they have passed.

Neatness About the House.

American Agriculturist.

Every farmer, and in fact, every person owning a yard, ought to take pride in keeping it neat and clean. Neat, well-kept yards attract the passer-by, and often add a money value to the place. We have an instance of this kind in mind, now. A man came into a certain neighborhood recently, to buy a farm. He found two that were for sale. One was as good as the other, as regards location, soil, buildings, etc., but one had a neat yard about the house and the other had a slovenly one, and though he could have bought the one with the slovenly yard for less money than he had to give for the other, he chose the one that cost most, simply because it looked best.

Have a well-made fence about the yard, and keep it in repair. Have a strong gate, and never let it get off its hinges. Keep the shrubs and trees trimmed up well, and never let litter of any sort accumulate. Have a big box, or hoghead, in the back yard, into which cans, old boots, shoes, and the thousand and one things which accumulate about the house can be thrown from time to time. When the box or hoghead is full, burn or bury the rubbish. This refers not to the front yard only; let neatness prevail all about the place. It gives an air of thrift and prosperity, and always impresses a beholder favorably. It pays in more ways than one to have neat surroundings.

Ruskin: He has stood beside the grave to look back upon the companionship which has been forever closed, feeling how impotent there are the wild love, or the keen sorrow, to give one instant's pleasure to pulseless heart, or atone in the lowest measure to the departed spirit for an hour of unkindness, will scarcely, for the future, incur that debt to the heart which can only be discharged to the dust.

Where are all the bad actors? "Read the answer in the stars."

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

The second best place in British officialdom is that of the lord-lieutenant of Ireland, who receives \$100,000, while the chief secretary for Ireland has a salary of \$22,000.

A story comes from a Massachusetts summer resort to the effect that a city chap, taking a seat on an old stump there, thought he heard the rattle of a rattlesnake. He sprang to his feet and rushed for the hotel, howling all the way as the rattling grew louder, and finally fell down in a swoon. A box of sugar-coated pills that he had in his pocket was the cause of his fright.

A new and plausible explanation of the destructive fires occurring in pine forests is offered. The pine resin exuding from trees is often of lens shape, and before it thoroughly hardens frequently is of crystalline clearness. It is surmised that while in that condition a resin lens may focus the sun's rays upon some light twig of resinous point and so start a blaze that quickly eats up a forest.

"In the days of '49" a member of a miner's strayed away from his companions and was destroyed by wild beasts. The friend upon whom it devolved to "break the news gently," to the bereaved parents showed himself equal to the occasion by writing the following letter: "Mister Smith Dear Sur the Kiotes has ate your sun's hed off Yurs John Jones."

—Harper's Magazine for September. Wm. Plummer, of Petersburg, Va., and Mrs. Virginia Edwards, of New York City, met at Chattanooga, recently, for the purpose of getting married, having been engaged many years. When the couple had taken their places before the minister, the lady discovered her intended was drunk, whereupon she took the marriage license from the minister, threw it in Plummer's face and shortly after left for New York.

Recently conversing with an ex-warden of the penitentiary I was surprised to learn how many wives of convicts apply for divorces from their husbands, simply because the latter have been convicted. Too often such men have been dishonest to meet the demands of wife and children, but the wife seems to forget this as soon as the offender is within the walls. I have been told how men have fallen as in a perfect collapse when brought into the office of the State prison to hear their wives' petition for divorce read.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The smallest oscillating engine in the world has been made by John R. Hare, of Baltimore. Its bore is one-sixteenth of an inch and the stroke one-eighth. The wheel, shaft and crank weigh eight grains, cylinder five, and the stand and pillar twelve grains. It is about the size of a half-grown collar button, and is completely covered by a No. 5 or child's hizzle. It will be run by compressed air. It makes 3,000 revolutions a minute. Mr. Hare has also made a comparative giant, which is covered with an English walnut shell.

In a recent interview Mr. Sankey, the evangelist, said: "The power of music in converting souls to Christianity cannot be overestimated. The supreme question then, as far as church music is concerned, is what style of music will produce the greatest effect upon the greatest number of people. The experiment thus far, proven inductively by Mr. Moody and myself during a long number of years, that simple, pure music finds a greater response in the average human breast than any other kind. Reasoning from this basis, I conclude that the music of the future must appeal to the feeling, must be pure, simple and unpretentious."

During the visit of the veterans of the Grand Army to Los Angeles they joined in an excursion to the beautiful suburb, Pasadena. While there they learned that Jason and Owen Brown, with their sister, Mrs. Thompson, were living nearby. They were at once hunted up, and the children of the old hero of Osawattamie were put into a carriage, the horses unhitched, and with a long rope attached the Kansas, Iowa and California boys formed in procession and hauled the family through the streets, the band playing "John Brown's Body," and the whole enthusiastic crowd singing the stirring hymn and cheering. The demonstration visibly affected the occupants of the carriage.

An Unfortunate Typographical Error.

"By an unfortunate typographical error," says a Dakota newspaper, "we were made to say last week that our distinguished townsman, Professor Kennedy, was about to rig up a nobby baboon for the comfort and enjoyment of his daughter on her wedding trip over the prairies. What we meant to say was a nobby balloon. We write this with our left hand, while lying on our spare bed, with one eye entirely closed and the other hand-painted, and an inverted chair across our stomach for a writing table. The extent of our regret for the blunder may be measured by the difficulties we have surmounted in penning this explanation."

Item From a St. Louis Paper.

Conductor (on night train)—"Those trunks will have to be removed to the baggage-car."

Lady passenger—"Sir, those are my feet!"

Conductor—"Ah! from Chicago."

SENATOR MASON'S WIFE.

She Gave Him a Nice Dinner, But Didn't Appreciate His Joke.

"It's only about twice a year," remarked State Senator William E. Mason the other day to an Arkansas Traveler reporter, "that I'm smart enough to fool my wife. Last Monday I played a trick that ought to serve as a capital suggestion for other husbands to conduct operations on. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon I began to get faint and hungry; I had been working hard all day and was as famished and fagged as a hunted wolf. As I sat in my office chair wondering what I was going to find for dinner when I got home, an entirely new and marvellously brilliant idea flashed upon me. It broke upon my intellect much as a stray plank dances before the vision of a drowning man. It made my mouth fairly water as it developed its details in my greedy brain. I made a bee line for the telephone and called the central office.

"Give me 5,568," said I, and then I chuckled all over, and my mouth kept on watering.

"Bur-r-r," went the telephone. I put my mouth close to the funnel, and in a shrill, falsetto voice asked: 'Is that Senator Mason's house?'

"Yes," came the answer, and I recognized my wife at the other end of the wire.

"Is the Senator at home?" I asked in the same feminine voice.

"No," was the reply.

"Well, then, is Mrs. Mason there?" I inquired.

"Yes, I am Mrs. Mason," was the answer.

"Oh, is that you?" I cried, 'how do you do?'

"Why, how d'you do?" responded my wife, but I knew by her tones that she hadn't the remotest idea whom she was talking to.

"How are all the children?" I asked.

"They're all very well," said wife.

"Well," said I, "I happened to be in town shopping to-day, and I thought I'd go over to your house to dinner."

"Well, that sort of staggered wife. She mustered up voice enough to ask:

"Who are you?"

"Then I answered:

"Why, don't you recognize the voice? I'm Mrs. Mya-yah!"

"I don't catch the name—speak louder," she pleaded.

"Mrs. Mya-yah!" I repeated, and with that, in order to preclude all embarrassing complications I shut off the telephone as tight as I could. Then I threw myself into a chair and laughed till I liked to went into apoplexy. Laugh? Well, you ought to have seen the plastering fall around me! But, to make a long story short, I reached home about 5:45, and of all the dinners that ever I clapped eyes on—gosh, it was a banquet! Wife had her new black silk dress on, and she had slicked the children up so that I could hardly identify them.

"I think we'd better wait dinner awhile, dear," said wife.

"Why so?" I asked. "Bless you, I'm as hungry as an alligator."

"Then wife told me she was expecting a lady guest, and she repeated the details of the telephone of the afternoon. It was a fearful ordeal, but I managed to look innocent, and of course I wondered who the lady could be.

"Indeed, I don't know," said wife, 'but her voice was strangely familiar. I've been puzzling myself almost to death trying to guess who it was.'

"Well, we waited fifteen minutes and then we set down to a banquet—and a royal feast it was! We had soup and fish and a big roast, and about a dozen little side dishes, and wife had sent out and bought a gallon of pink ice cream and a frosted cake for dessert. I stood it just as long as I could. When it came to the pink ice cream I couldn't stand it any longer. As I was slicing it off I looked at wife kind of sideways and said in a falsetto voice:

"My dear, I'm sorry Mrs. Mya-yah didn't come."

"Wife dropped her Dresden china coffee cup as if she'd been paralyzed.

"William E. Mason—you brute!" she gasped.

"The children enjoyed the joke just as much as I did—yes, and wife, too, got to laughing about it after awhile. Our boy Louis said: 'Do it again, pa; it's mighty jolly to have a big dinner once in awhile.'

"But look here, you reporter; you aren't taking notes on me? Come, come, now, that's not right; you mustn't tell the story on me. Put it on somebody else—put it on Bill Campbell!"

A Word to the Girls.

Omaha Republican.

Let not the virgins of the far east be beguiled by tales of the wealthy cow-boys of Montana and Wyoming who are said to be prancing up and down the land in search of wives. As a rule these chaps are loafers and the woman who is led away by stories of their fabulous riches is simply a fool. The real men on the frontier who want honest wives do not seek them by methods of cheap advertising.

The Chinamen like to fight cockroaches. On second thought the Chinamen needn't go.—Tid-Bits.



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Organized with a full staff of eighteen experienced and skillful physicians and surgeons for the treatment of all chronic diseases.

OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Throat and Lung Diseases, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Bladder Diseases, Diseases of Women, Blood Diseases and Nervous Affections, cured here or at home, with or without seeing the patient. Come and see us, or send ten cents in stamps for our "Invalids' Guide Book," which gives all particulars.

**DELICATE DISEASES.** Nervous Debility, Impotency, Nocturnal Losses, and all Morbid Conditions caused by Youthful Excesses and Pernicious Solitary Practices are speedily and permanently cured by our Specialists. Book, post-paid, 10 cts. in stamps.

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**FILE TUMORS and STRICTURES** treated under guarantee to cure. Book sent for ten cents in stamps. Address: WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 693 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those diseases peculiar to

**DISEASES OF WOMEN.** at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, has afforded large experience in adapting remedies for their cure, and

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is the result of this vast experience.

It is a powerful Restorative Tonic and Nervine, imparts vigor and strength to the system, and cures, as if by magic, Leucorrhoea, or "whites," excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the uterus, weak back, inversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, internal heat, and "female weakness."

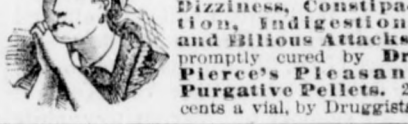
It promptly relieves and cures Nausea and Weakness of Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, and Sleeplessness, in either sex.

**PRICE \$1.00, OR 6 BOTTLES \$5.00.**

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Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, and Bilious Attacks, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pills. 25 cents a vial, by Druggists.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.



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THAT WILL NOT BREAK

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Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of Spermatorrhoea or Seminal weakness, involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Menal and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also Consumption, Epilepsy, Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay clearly demonstrates from a thirty years successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self abuse may be radically cured, pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

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Ladies forming clubs of three or more, can purchase Seal Skin Garments at the lowest reduced wholesale prices. Organize your club, address us, and we will send a representative with a complete assortment for your selection. This is an opportunity of a life-time, and offered solely to reduce our immense surplus stock.

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As the Mercury Goes Up, Prices Go Down.

Best Parasols in our stock, worth \$5.00, you can now take for \$2.50. Those worth a dollar you can take two for a dollar. 50 cent ones, four for a dollar.

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25, 35 and 55 cents, worth double the money.

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I am now prepared to guarantee satisfaction to all who want FIRST-CLASS PICTURES At prices to suit the times, and all who call upon me will receive considerate and prompt attention. I shall labor to render it unnecessary for you to go elsewhere, either on account of the quality of the work or prices. J. T. JONES. 191

### THE COUNTY.

#### FINCASTLE.

Died, of cholera infantum, on Thursday night, a babe of J. N. Couchman.

The schools of this township commence Monday.

Our fine hog men did not do much at the Crawfordville Fair last week.

Jacob McGaughey is badly afflicted with sore eyes.

Mrs. Elizabeth Leaton talks of visiting Kansas soon.

#### PORTLAND MILLS.

There was a quiet little wedding out at John T. Magill's last week, he giving up his only child, Lizzie, to James Nelson.

While two Free and Accepted Masons were returning from a visit to the Bellmore Lodge, at a late hour Saturday night, they came upon a strange body of unknown dimensions mounted on the road side, slightly retired under the shadow of the timber, estimated at a hasty glance to be 25 or 30. Were they the Sons of Liberty, a vigilance committee, or was it a flock of Lambskins?

Our G. A. R. picnic will be held this year, on the 25th of September, at Magill's Grove, where every old soldier of Parke and Putnam counties will be welcomed. Able speakers will be secured.

Our crops around here are hard to beat.

Halburt Hamilton started to Kansas last week.

#### RAINBRIDGE.

Miss Flora Ellis returned to Indianapolis Saturday. She will attend the Training School this winter.

The meat shop has changed hands again. A Mr. Pickel has bought it. He has moved into part of Mrs. Nancy Howard's house.

Charlie Lundy has torn away the kitchen of his house, and is having a dining room and kitchen built with a nice cellar underneath.

W. S. Hall and family have moved to Thornton. We lose good, quiet citizens, and a good Republican.

Quite a large crowd went from here to the Crawfordville Fair. They pronounce it very good.

Clay Howard and family are visiting his mother and sister. Mr. Howard is just recovering from a spell of sickness.

Miss Hattie Walker will return to Cincinnati this week. She will visit in Greenfield on the way, at Mrs. Abrams.

James T. Allen has bought the house where he lives, of Mrs. Walter Collins.

Died—Sept. 13, 1886, of cholera infantum, Minnie, eldest child of Mr. and Mrs. John Crow, aged 13 months.

Mrs. Nancy Ragland has been very sick with neuralgia of the stomach and bowels.

Will Walker has returned from Louisville and Cincinnati, and has gone to Peoria, Illinois, where he has employment as pattern cutter in a clothing store.

#### PUTNAMVILLE.

James Sinclair and Mary Sutherland were married while on the excursion to Michigan City this week. They were tied on the top of Hoosier Slide.

Johnson Crawley has moved his family to Brazil.

John Hendricks, Sr., and wife have returned from Kansas.

R. S. Woodall's youngest child is quite sick with summer complaint.

Mrs. Ellen Yibble, second daughter of Shelby Swift, of Eldorado, Kansas, is visiting friends here.

A large congregation gathered at the M. E. church Sunday night to hear Elder Chase, but he failed to come and Elder Brown of Manhattan preached. Elder Chase had not been notified of the appointment.

Will Scott of this township helped to capture Matson's regiment twice. The gun he carried through the war he captured from the regiment at Muldraugh's Hill.

Joshua Staples has built a new house and barn near his quarry and has moved his household goods here to live among us.

Wm. Y. Lewis raised his barn Monday.

James Hodge will enter DePauw University this term.

E. T. Williamson and wife started on their trip to Europe Monday.

Rev. N. V. Moore has gone to his new field of labor, Cherokee, Kas.

The schools of Warren township will open Monday.

M. T. Flannery is again a citizen of this place.

Miss Ina Lewis is teaching at Belle Union. Miss Blatchley will teach at Scrabble Hill, and M. T. Flannery here.

W. W. Hodge mourns the loss of his Southdown buck, which is wandering somewhere on the face of the earth.

#### RACCOON.

School opened Monday with a good roll of pupils, Miss Albin, of Mt. Meridian, teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Larken Rogers are seriously ill with pernicious fever. Henry Miller and W. Gott shipped stock from here Monday.

R. C. Stokes has gone to Iowa and Kansas on an excursion to visit friends and relatives.

Mrs. Jenkins, of St. Paul, Ind., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Riden, who is convalescing from a recent illness.

Born—Sept. 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Byrd, a daughter.

#### BELLE UNION.

Low Buis sports a new jump-seat. Emma and Maudie McAninch of Coatsville are visiting among relatives.

Van Hill's house is being repaired.

The young people enjoyed a pleasant social at T. C. Vaughan's Tuesday eve., at E. R. Pruitt's Friday eve., and tripped the "light fantastic" at L. N. Scott's Wednesday eve.

Died—Of asthma, Sept. 13th, 1886, Mrs. Henry Barnes.

#### CLOVERDALE.

The colored camp meeting commenced here last Friday. It is to continue ten days.

Rule and Shields colt show last Friday was a success. Several very fine colts were exhibited.

The town was full of people Friday and Saturday.

Prof. J. T. Foster, of Bloomington, is to be the Principal of our schools this winter. School will not begin until Oct. 25. The term will be short.

Mrs. L. H. Coppock, of St. Joseph, Mo., is visiting relatives here.

Wm. N. Foster has moved to Worthington, where he has purchased a livery stable.

George Shaw, of Boone county, visited his parents last week.

Jas. Vestal's colt took the first prize at the colt show Friday.

#### FILLMORE.

Mr. and Mrs. William Newnam, and Mrs. D. W. Alsbaugh and daughter Nora, went to Indianapolis on Monday to attend the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. John Newnam.

H. H. Ragan and family started to Salem, Oregon, on Tuesday, to make that their future home.

Otho Bridges will take a position in the telegraph office at Plainfield this week.

#### BRICK CHAPEL.

The union picnic at Somerset, Saturday, was attended by about one thousand persons. Addresses were made by Rev. I. J. Chase, Rev. J. J. Claypool and Robert Bridges.

The music by the Brick Chapel and Somerset Sunday schools, and by the string-band, was excellent, showing that they have good talent. The magnificent dinner also testified to the excellence of the cooks.

Mrs. Orpha Fleming, of Fowler, Benton county, is visiting her uncle Thomas Fleming of this place.

Mrs. Jane Shonkwiler and son, of Benton county, are visiting her brother, Joseph Lloyd.

It is indeed sad to hear some of our venerable Democrats bewail the "hard times;" but, there, they say, "we guess we'll have to bear it." It is hard for some to see the error of their way and depart from it.

Harvey Tolin and George Crosby attended the Crawfordville Fair last week.

Our school opened Monday with Mr. Heiney as teacher.

Miss Clara Miller is teaching at Somerset.

#### MAPLE GROVE.

William Ferrand has moved here from Bainbridge, and occupies the S. R. Dicks place.

Perry Garthwait will move to Roachdale soon.

Charley Brown will teach the Mt. Pleasant school.

S. R. Dicks and family have moved to Ladoga.

Mt. Pleasant church has been repaired and otherwise improved.

Miss Price, of Chicago, is here visiting friends.

A number of persons are attending the Floyd township fair.

#### LIMEDALE.

Born, Thursday morning, Sept. 9, to John and Mary Doyle, a daughter.

Sick: Mrs. William Berrigan and Nora Clifton, fever; L. VanFossen, chills; five of John Unison's, three of Patsy Sullivan's children, and Mrs. Smith, cholera morbus.

The school has a good attendance. All our teachers, five in number, have secured schools. Miss Jennie Walls teaches in the 1st Ward of Greenfield.

There is much inquiry for the cheap tickets to Kansas, via the Vandalia line Sept. 22. J. C. Hutchinson can supply any demand for tickets, then and at all times.

A Visit to the Rocky Mountains—No. 5. PIKE'S PEAK, COL.

Editor Greenfield Banner—Just before reaching the timber line the large boulders increase in size and number, until there is nothing but stones from foot to summit. Here, at the foot and a little to the left, is a green plateau, on which several hundred cattle graze. As we ascend some of the stones are as large as a hoghead, but most are the size of a tub or barrel.

We travel about a mile over such roads, when we come to a place where a short grass grows and an abundance of small flowers. We now reach the first snow, 12,300 feet high, within reach. The gentlemen got off their horses, and gave snow to the ladies. We rewarded them by snow-balling them. We now doubled on the road, the trail coming back toward the valley just above the first trail. The trail turns, winds and twists, now, in every direction. The climbing is very hard and steep, the trail being a narrow ditch, a half foot deep, in a bed of stones. A small stream runs down the trail, making it very slippery, hard traveling. Indeed, it is a narrow trail and steep, excepting few places, from base to summit.

In many places the trail winds around the huge ledges of rock, all the while following close to the mountain stream's edge, leading through patches of lofty pines, and over stones, and now and then crossing a stream. Elevation is rapidly gained, and in a few hours time—11:45 a. m.—the first one has reached the summit. Such a shout as was sent up made the old hills resound! Then for an instant all was silent; there seemed to be a peculiarly solemn looking face on each individual. One gentleman remarked in a half-awed tone, "Well, I feel as if I could almost reach to Heaven's gate." "If that be the case, said the slim guide, "you'd better stay here; may never get so near again."

On reaching the summit we find all our previous imagining concerning the place are no good. Instead of being a peak, it is a slightly rolling, flat surface, a kind of plateau, of nearly four acres in extent, the entire surface being stones, stones, everywhere—small and large stones. Out of the crevices of these stones grows, occasionally, a small blue flower. We scraped off the snow and picked a few. There is no earth there. Pike's Peak and its surroundings are much like Niagara, in that visitors are often disappointed at first. It takes earnest looking, thought and study before its grandeur and majesty are fully recognized. The great majesty and bold outline cannot possibly be appreciated at first.

After dismounting at the stable we walked a short distance to the U. S. Signal Service House. This is a low one-story stone house, kept by two Government officers. The sun was shining, but the atmosphere was cool, shawls, overcoats and fire being comfortable. With our field glasses we viewed the surrounding country. When

the atmosphere is clear, Denver, 80 miles away, is plainly visible with the naked eye. There were to be seen continuous mountain ranges, peaks, snow-capped, plateaus, valleys, canyons, rivers, lakes and cities. The guide said there was going to be a storm in the village. Here, on this "world-famed Pike's Peak, erecting its grand old brows beyond the fleecy clouds," we saw the clouds collecting and forming below us while we were in the sunshine. One reads and hears of such things, and knows they occur, but reading and hearing are not seeing. I never enjoyed anything more; indeed, nothing in sight-seeing ever afforded me so much pleasure as that day. It almost seemed to have been ordered for our benefit. We saw the valley and Peak in all their phases, from sunshine, clouds, rain and snow.

As we saw the clouds forming in the valley, the first appearance was that of a bit of steam from the spout of a tea-kettle. It rapidly grew larger and more dense, until it spread like one thick, heavy fog over the whole valley. This was wonderful, but the most wonderful of all to me was the flashing of the lightning below us. I knew the lightning was, of course, in the clouds; but it really seemed so far above, that quick, zigzag streaks below in the clouds, could not realize it. We felt as if we had been transplanted to another world. We stood spell-bound and watched the bright streaks, and heard the thunder as it rolled in a deep cave in the earth. Soon the rain began to pour below while we were in the sun. Clouds, rain, lightning nor thunder, look nor sound the same when we are above them as when below. When above, you feel as if they were something that did not concern you—only a pretty picture of grandeur and sublimity. You would like to put out your hand and touch these bright streaks; but as for the thunder, the peculiar dismal rolling roar makes you feel as if danger was within.

In short time the clouds began to rise and form about us. Instead of coming down from above they arose and surrounded us from the sides, until we were so in a cloud that we could only see a few feet ahead. It was now lunch time, and, seated around on large stones or in the Signal Service House were the different parties having a real picnic dinner on Pike's Peak, July 20th, with here and there patches of snow. Before lunch was over it rained so all had to seek shelter in the house. We bought a cup of coffee for 25 cents—it used to be fifty cents. In a few minutes the rain was changed into hail stones, then snow. Sufficient snow fell to make the entire surface white as winter. A photographer was there with his camera, and a cloud-photograph company. We went to the north side of the house, and there, standing or seated on the stones, we had our pictures taken. Some had slickers on to protect them from the storm; some were too delighted with the novelty of a snow storm in July to make the least effort to protect themselves, and some had large snow-balls in their hands. The artist expected to make his money by selling them to us at \$1 each. The clouds were flying by so rapidly, one after another, that we had to be in a "now ready, don't you laugh," position, so that the moment one cloud had passed, the cap could come off and the picture taken, before the next cloud came. With one negative he was not quite enough, and so "took a cloud."

Nothing has been said of the breathing facilities of the Peak. That, to some, is grand; to others it is death. All is well if you have a good pair of lungs. Some lung troubles thrive awhile; to others, it is very disastrous. And a whole orderly working heart is essential. With the least disorder in the latter organ, the danger is great. Persons have fainted, and even died, as low as the timber line. One lady in the company was quite sick; also, a gentleman. He fainted twice, on the way home, before reaching the timber line. It was caused by heart trouble. The poor fellow pretended that he had not known before that he had a heart, but his doctor friend stily remarked, "Young man, your heart has several times troubled you. You see it is safe to old enough to know the condition of your heart before attempting such a trip. But, without joking, the atmosphere in most of those elevations is bad for people having any heart trouble. Catarrhal patients breathe wonderfully free and easy on the Peak."

After a stay of about one and a half hours, the guide said we must go. On our way to the stables we had a game of snow-ball. It was with reluctance and sadness that our faces were turned homeward. We were in a cloud on the summit, and during the descent, which occupied more than two hours, it appeared like a fine cold mist, so thick that part of the time the third horse in front could not be seen at all. It settled over the bangs and ran down the face. Just below the timber line it began to sprinkle, then to rain. The ugly, yellow slickers were then unfurled and put on. Now, as slickers are all about the same size and made for gentlemen, they did not fit ladies very well, only kept the shoulders and a little streak down the dress dry. In spite of the driving rain the spirits of the party were at a high ebb. Each seemed to enjoy the beauties rather more than in the morning. The descent is always better for viewing landscapes. The surrounding scenery was beautiful; each direction furnished varieties of its own. There was the mad-dened torrent, increasing in its rushing fury as the rain increased; the rugged stones, widening and rising high in the air; the water working around or plunging over them; the deep, threatening gorges; the high cliffs, and the pattering of the rain on the leaves and in the brook, all of which combined make one grandly sublime, picturesque panorama. All attempts at portraying the beauty, grandeur or sublimity of these mountains, the canyons, the towering peaks, trails, falls, chasms or rushing waters is a failure; they sound as if all the taste had been squeezed out and only the dried stalks left. It was 7 o'clock p. m. when we reached Bellevue Cottage. All agreed that the sights of that day would linger in the memory forever. M. E. J.

#### CHEAP DRY GOODS.

A. Dickson & Co. Trade Palace, Indianapolis, have been the lucky purchasers of a large Bankrupt Stock of Dry Goods of all kinds which they are now selling out at extremely low prices, and which is drawing a large throng of customers from all points of the State.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS set now will produce a half crop next spring. Order by mail or come to the nursery. Best tried varieties \$1.00 per 100. W. A. WORKMAN, Greenfield Ind.

W. C. Talburt & Co. are now full of fall goods, and are surprising their friends by continuing to sell at lower prices than any other house in the city. 37-38

Stacks of blankets, underwear and hosiery just received and marked at old prices at Talburt's. 37-38

For all scrofulous disorders, for syphilitic and mercurial diseases, the best remedy is Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

HAY FEVER. I have been a hay fever sufferer for three years; have often heard Ely's Cream Balm spoken of in the highest terms; did not take much stock in it because of the many quack medicines. A friend persuaded me to try the Balm, and I did so with wonderful success.—T. S. Geer, Syracuse, N. Y.

I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to all hay fever sufferers, it is, in my opinion, a sure cure. I was afflicted for 25 years, and never before found permanent relief.—W. H. Haskins, Marshall, Vt.

FROM ELK MILLS, MISSOURI. Dr. C. D. WARNER—Dear Sir: This is to certify that I have used nearly a bottle of your White Wine of Tar Syrup, and I can safely and conscientiously recommend it to any person as the best medicine I have ever used for throat and lung diseases, and if it costs five dollars a bottle if I was able. Thankfully, yours truly, 34-2m

Throat-ail seldom gets well of itself, but deepens until it undermines the constitution, wastes away health, strength and flesh, and finally fastens itself on the lungs, completing the wreck and ruin of the whole man. Dr. Egelow's Positive Cure is the only safe, sure and speedy remedy for coughs, colds and all throat and lung diseases. Sold by J. E. Allen at fifty cents and one dollar. Pleasant to take and safe for children.

You will notice how quickly a thoroughly successful article is imitated, and also that the imitations are without merit, as they are gotten up by unscrupulous parties. Beware of imitations of Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic. The genuine is sold by J. E. Allen and promptly cures dyspepsia, costiveness, bad breath, piles, pimples, acute malaria diseases, poor appetite, low spirits, headache, or diseases of the kidneys, stomach and liver. Price fifty cents.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

### FOR SALE.

New dwellinghouse, 4 rooms. Well located. Will take small payment down. Balance in small monthly payments so that the rent you pay elsewhere will pay for the property. 31tf GEO. E. BLAKE.

### A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. 48-47

### TRUSTEE BUSINESS.

I will attend to the duties of Trustee of Greenfield Township every week day, especially Fridays and Saturdays. Office, at Barwick's hardware store. JOHN G. DUNBAR. 3-m

## Cleveland Refining Co.

Refiners of the finest brands of

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—AND—

LUBRICATING

## OILS.

The celebrated brands of

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High Gravity Highest Fire Test.

No Oil in the market can equal it for giving a brilliant and powerful light. No smoke, no smell, no charring of wicks, no gumming of burners to cause explosions. Ask for Diamond Light.

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On East Washington Street.

Tea and Coffee a Specialty

J. BIRCH. Office, in Albion public square, Greenfield, Ind. in courts of the state and soil.

J. S. COOPER, Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Greenfield, Ind. Special attention given to Chronic Diseases and diseases of women and children. Office over Allen's drug store. Residence on Liberty street, near 1st ward school house.

MONAST MOORE. Attorney at Law and Notary Public. Office, over G. Mautz' store.

W. S. COX. Notary Public and Attorney at Law. Office over O'Connell's shoe shop, east side Indiana street.

JOHN B. MILLER. Attorney at Law. Pension and Claim Agent. Office, east Washington street, over G. Mautz' store.

G. W. Bence, M. D., John Morrison, M. D., DRS. BENCE & MORRISON. Office and residence, Washington street, one square east of National Bank.

H. R. PITCHLYNN, M. D. Office, corner Vine and Popular streets.

G. C. SMYTHE. Physician and Surgeon. Office, on Vine street, between Washington and Walnut, one door north of family residence.

E. B. EVANS, H. V. DeVore. EVANS & DEVORE. Physicians and Surgeons. Rooms 1, 2 and 3, Central Bank Building, Greenfield, Ind.

L. M. HANNA, M. D. Office, in Nelson's Block. Residence, corner of Vine and Walnut streets, the former residence of Dr. Ellis.

DR. J. M. KNIGHT. Physician and Surgeon. Office—West Side Square. 38 37

THOMAS HANNA. ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE—Rooms 7 and 8, 18 1/2 North Pennsylvania street, Indianapolis, with Peelle & Taylor. Will practice in all courts.

T. M. BOSSON. ATTORNEY AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC. Rooms 4 and 5, Central Bank building. Will practice in all courts. 23

W. G. OVERSTREET. DENTIST. Special attention given to preserving the Natural Teeth. Office—G. H. Williamson Block. 3-3y

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## MONON ROUTE

LOUISVILLE, NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RY.

TRAINS SOUTHWARD.

	Chicago	Lv	7:30 a.m.	7:30 p.m.
Monon	Ar	11:22	11:10	
Michigan City	Lv	11:25	11:25	
Monon	Ar	11:25	11:25	
Lafayette	Lv	12:30 p.m.	12:30 p.m.	14:15 p.m.
Crawfordsville	Ar	1:37	1:24	5:40
Greenfield	Lv	2:56	2:10	7:00
New Albany	Ar	7:50	7:15	
Louisville	Ar	8:20	7:50	

TRAINS NORTHWARD.

	Louisville	Lv	6:10 a.m.	7:40 p.m.
New Albany	Ar	7:25	7:55	
Greenfield	Lv	12:35 p.m.	12:35 p.m.	2:35
Crawfordsville	Ar	1:47	1:51	9:40
Lafayette	Lv	3:45	3:05	11:00 a.m.
Monon	Ar	3:57	4:05	
Michigan City	Lv	5:20 p.m.	5:30 p.m.	
Chicago	Ar	9:50 p.m.	7:55 a.m.	

\*Runs Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

Trains are run on Central (Standard) Time. Solid Trains, with Pullman Sleeping Cars on night trains and Pullman Parlor Car on day trains, are run between Chicago and Louisville.

Tickets sold and Baggage Checked to all Principal Points. Get Time Tables, giving full information, from Company's Agents.

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## VANDALIA TIME CARD.

EASTWARD.

	Ind'l's Mail and Acc'm'n. No. 4	8:34 a. m.
Cinn. & Louisville Fast Line	No. 12	2:35 p. m.
Eastern Express	No. 6	3:06 a. m.
Day Express	No. 8	3:40 p. m.
N. Y. Mail & Express	No. 2	2:37 a. m.

WESTWARD.

TRAINS SOUTHWARD.			
Chicago.....	Lv	6 7 30 a.m.	6 7 30 p.m.
Monon.....	Ar	11 22 "	11 19 "
Michigan City...Lv		8 30 a.m.	
Monon.....	Ar	11 20 a.m.	